



僕の文芸部に  
ビッチが  
いるなんて  
ありえない!

赤福大和  
[illustration]  
朝倉はやて

# **Boku no Bungeibu ni Bitch ga Irunante Arienai**

**– There is no way there are bitches in my literature club –**

**- Volume 1 -**

**AUTHOR:**

**Akafuku Yamato**

**ARTIST:**

**Asakura Hayate**

**[ Translated by: Undecent Translations | Kuso ]**

## **– SYNOPSIS –**

Real beautiful girls are mostly bitches.

With that motto in mind, Ikuno Kousuke used his literature clubroom to enjoy his otaku life.

One day, he was told that [However, as it is, the literature club will be disbanded] by the student council president's assistant, the bishoujo (actually a neat-type bitch) Shinonome Ibuki.

In order to avoid that, he must help the student council as a consultant together with Ibuki.

Their first job is to help the girl who – with Shinonome Ibuki – splits the fame in school into two, the blonde, big-breasted bishoujo Aizawa Mahana.

Although there are rumors about her dating many boys, she actually doesn't have any experience about love so she wants Kousuke to be her fake lover....!?

The love comedy BITCH x OTAKU begins.

「そう、その顔よ。」

私に逆らうその顔、

何度見てもいいわ。

あなたのこと、

低能で情けない男って

分かっているらじ、

すじくいいって

思っすやう

……んっ」

東雲は変わらず  
僕の顔を踏むが、  
興奮しているようで  
先程よりも足癖が悪い。



### 東雲伊吹 しののめいぶき

真面目で優秀な委員長だが、実は  
腹黒キャラな清楚系ビッチ。  
その二面性を見抜いた主人公のこ  
とを特別な存在に思っている。

「あんた、あたしの擬似彼氏に  
なつてくんない?」

「あなたが特別だからよ」

「私は、兄さんのものに  
なりたいんです」

「こーすけは、私と  
結婚するんだから……」

### シャルテ

耕介の妹。中学三年生。  
学校では生徒会長を務めて  
いて、耕介のことが大好き。

### 高虎 たかとら

隣のクラスに所属する女子生徒。チア  
ガール部に所属しており、とある相談を  
耕介たちに持ちかけてくる。

### 育野耕介 いくのこうすけ

高校一年生。現実の美少女たちをビッチ  
ばかりだと思っているが、なぜかその美  
少女たちに振り回されることに……!?

「……これだから  
美少女って生き物は」

### 愛沢愛羽 あいざわまなほ

明るい性格で友達が多く、男子に人気の  
ある学年のアイドル。男性経験豊富な色  
欲ビッチと思われていたが、実は実際経  
験がまったくないらしい。



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# PROLOGUE

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Real beautiful girls are mostly bitches.

Of course I'm not saying that all of them are like that.

Among them, there might be some earnest, good girls like a heroine in LN or anime.

But, I'd seen far too many bitches that I can't help but can't think so. And they all were beautiful girls.

They are frightening being who would do anything to fill their greeds.

And the most troublesome one among them is the neat-type bitches. With their long, black hair and well-manner, we won't be able to tell she's a bitch in a glance, so the boys who got deceived and approached her would get sucked dry and thrown into oblivion. As one of the Two Great Bitch — she's an extraordinarily sly and dangerous kind.

And then, the other one's a lustful bitch, calling her as Queen of Bitch isn't an exaggeration.

It can be said that their biggest trait is having relationship with many men. They associate with a lot of opposite sex, sinned –by having body-relationship–, and drove them into instant pleasure. Like a succubus that could suck men's life force and change — an unchaste and indecent being.

Perhaps these two are roughly the dangerous one.

If by turn of fate you are targeted by hotties, I suggest you to run away immediately.

...What? Spare the gibberish talk, beautiful girls can't be a bitch, you say?

Haha! That's what I'd think at first.

But, reflecting on my past experience, beautiful girls are pretty much bitches!

I'd bet on it.

That's why I'll at least warn you. Be careful with good looking girls.

Anyway, the point is...

2D heroines are the best! They are god!

They wholeheartedly love the protagonist, purely and earnestly devoting themselves to him.

And I love my own space where I could connected with them.

Which means: I love literature clubroom more than anything!

As for real beautiful girls, their beauty are only skin dee

# CHAPTER 1

## THERE CAN'T BE TWO GREAT BITCHES IN MY CLASS

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Inside a classroom, in the morning around the time when students commuting to school, I concluded my own thought about bitches.

It's been half a month since I started enrol in Urotan High, a famous college-prep school within the prefecture.

Sitting on the front seat near the window, I was wrapped in a brand-new summer uniform and looking up at a certain girl.

"Ikuno-kun, were you listening?"

The beautiful girl with long, black hair who stands in front of me is peering at me with a bitter smile.

It was 'cause I look at her, that causing me to fall deep in thought about bitch.

"Y-Yeah, I am. ...Uh, Shinonome-san, aren't you too close?"

"Ah, sorry!"

The class rep, Shinonome Ibuki's cheeks crimson as she distances herself.

"You weren't saying anything, so I thought you're feeling unwell..."

She has a clear and gentle eyes despite it slanted a bit, her appearance is the very picture of beautiful; the shiny, black hair that extended to her waist are lovely, and the white Alice band with blue rose she wore made her looks even more charming.

"Nah, don't be. Anyway, what do you need with me?"

"Uh... So you weren't listening after all."

"Um, well... uh, sorry."

“Ufufu, it’s fine. I’ll explain it again.”

She who popular and kind to anyone, smiles softly and brushes her hair elegantly.

The only daughter of conglomerate Shinonome, the one who manages this school — that’s her, Shinonome Ibuki.

She’s the so called proper lady; gentle, has a good personality, and an honor student who strikes first in school and good at sports as well. She also doing her darndest in her class rep’s works; and with all those abilities, the student council scout her so she now serves as the student council president’s assistant.

Plus, she is a beautiful girl that can be said as the hottest girl in school and very popular among boys; and thanks to her charisma, the girls supported her as well. She’s a superwoman so to say.

Compared to me, your daily nerd who doesn’t stand out much in class, the difference is like heaven and earth.

“I was talking about the literature club you’re preside in, Ikuno-kun. You were the one who establish that club, weren’t you?”

“Yeah, though... What about it?”

I ask her despite all this bad feeling I’m having.

And then Shinonome-san averts her eyes, seeming troubled.

“Um, honestly it’s hard to say. However, as it is, literature club will be disbanded. That’s why I want to relay this to you.”

“SAY WHAT?!”

I shout unintentionally.

That *is* my one and only paradise. If I were to lose it, then where am I supposed to enjoy all those LNs and mangas inside my bag?! As well as my capped anime and galge?!

“H-Hold on! Disbanded?! We already have enough members, don’t we?!”

On top of having Shinonome-san standing beside me, my loud voice draws us even more attention.

I really hate being stand out. But now isn’t the time to sweat it.

Shinonome-san smiles kindly, seeming to try soothing a child.

“Certainly, you are. However, there are **no one** but you who’s a regular member in literature club, are there?”

Ugh... That’s right, I’m the only regular member. It’s a club composed of ghost members I managed to gather with the condition of only borrowing their names.

“All members except the president are ghost members. This time we have that kind of report and was exposed in student council.”

Apparently sympathizing with me, Shinonome-san also listless, as though it’s her own problem.

What a good girl. Now I get why she’s so popular among boys and girls.

But wait, those who know I’m the only regular member of literature club are me and...

“Shinonome-san, could you cut it out already?”

“Eh, what do you mean?”

Her smile is so dazzling! Nevertheless, I continue to finish my words.

“Would you mind to stop stepping on my foot?”

“Ufufu. Whatever are you talking about, stupid?”

How could she say such outrageous thing with a smile, this hoe!

“Hey, wouldn’t it be disastrous if someone happened to hear that?”

“Your concern is baseless. Everyone trust me dearly, after all. Ufufufu.”

*Guriguriguri*, she continues stepping me with her shoe tip.

If one were to ask since when she did it, I’ll answer that it was since she knew I weren’t listening to her.

And yet, she only showed me a worried and sympathized expression all this whole time.

“A-As usual, you’re really something, eh, Shinonome...”

“Isn’t it all your fault for ignoring what *I* have to say? Don’t you feel you’re throwing all the blame on the wrong person? —My. Good morning Sugiyama-san, Murakami-san.”

As she keeps torturing me, Shinonome greets female students with smile and changed tone of voice.

Guess no one would ever imagine *that* Shinonome Ibuki is stepping on my foot joyfully, not even in their wildest dream.



“Haa, oh well... Anyway, the one who know I’m the only regular member of literature club is you, who occasionally visit the clubroom, aren’t you, Shinonome? So, why would you report it?”

“Of course ‘cause I want to put you in trouble.”

So simple. And she really does sounds so happy when she said it.

“Seriously. It’s always bothering me all this while; why would you so attached to me, Shinonome?”

“Because you’re special.”

“Special?”

“Yes. Since I enrolled here, all of the boys were enticed with my beauty and they’d do everything I say. However, you immediately realized my *other* personality and you wouldn’t do as I say. You’re the first person who saw through the real me. So you’re special.”

“Special, eh... Saying it that way would sounds like you like me so cut that, will you?”

“! ...C-Could you refrain from saying something so ridiculous?”

She faltered for a moment, and as though remembered it, she starts stepping on my foot again.

“...Don’t get ahead of yourself. I just want to *train* you as a livestock.”

“Kuh, dammit... Look at what a troublesome person I’ve gotten myself into.”

Shinonome is considered as the so called neat-type bitch. She’s a dangerous kind who excels in deceiving and winning over men with her looks.

Talking about neat-type bitch, it’s an existence that planted the worstest memories within me among all bitches I’d met. Well, if I were to go around it, it was something that happened back when I was a sophomore in middle school. Back then, I was close with good nature and graceful black hair bishoujo until we are about to reach “going out” level.

She who said she wasn't going out with anyone asked me few things like my favorite girls' attire and hairstyle, also a birthday present that would make me happy, we even had a date. At that time, I was pretty much sure that she likes me. And it'd be only counting time until she confesses to me.

But, she actually had a boyfriend, and I was only a test-run so her relationship with her first boyfriend could go well. Just remembering it makes me depressed. Ah! Dammit!

"A beauty like me is looking after a mere livestock like you. Be grateful."

"Kuh... This is why beautiful girls are... Look, I'll keep say this, I really hate bitches like you, Shinonome. Even if you could deceive those random guys, I won't *ever* fall for a woman like you!"

"Fufu, that part of yours is irresistible. This first sensation of not-so-easily-to-get. Ahh, it's really good..."

Shinonome pats her stomach lightly —as though it was tingling— as she blushes and smiles ecstatically.

Heck, she completely interested in me now...

Even though I've decided not to get involved with beautiful girls in high school, it's like it'd completely backfiring me instead. My head got really hurt thinking about it.

"...That said, I'd be troubled for real if literature club is going to get disbanded. If I were to go home, I won't be able to enjoy my amusement because of my little sister. And if literature club disbanded, then where am I supposed to enjoy my hobbies?!"

"You've said the same thing before. Was that little sister of yours a bro-con?"

"Uh, that's no longer what you'd called a bro-con..."

Remembering my little sister who taught me the very existence of bitches, shivers run down my spine.

"Fine then. You don't have to worry about your club activities for the time being. Your club only short on members, so you can just recruit more regular members."

“Ah, right!”

Being too desperate over the situation, I couldn’t even think of that simple solution.

“How many people should I recruit, Shinonome?”

“Another two people within a month, I guess. Do that and you’ll avoid having your club disband.”

“Two people within a month, huh. Talk about hurdles...”

In third year of my grade school, ‘the once popular and have many friends me’ got a show-off girl marked me, as a result, I was ostracised in the class. Learning from it, I’m not making much friends and live obediently by the motto of “more than an acquaintance, less than a friend” now.

Even so, I could managed to gather the required ghost members to establish the club. It’d be a different story if I’ve to recruit regular members, though. In school, I don’t have that kind of friend who’d join the club for me...

“Ufufu, Ikuno Kousuke. Let me state this first, that’s not the only condition to keep your club running, alright.”

“Eh, there are more?!”

“But of course. After all, your literature club isn’t doing any public activities. Every time I went to check things up, you’re only consuming subculture literature like manga or light novel.”

Well, she’s damn right...

“That’s why if you don’t want your club disbanded, I’ll have you accept one more condition. I want you to help with some student council’s works.”

“Specifically?”

When I ask her languidly, Shinonome floats a faint smile, as though things went according her plans.

“It’s an easy task. You only ought to respond students’ consultation. The student council is busy with other stuffs, that we can’t reach there right now. That’s why I want you to help us with that.”

“If I were to accept that and recruit regular members within a month, the club won’t get disbanded, right?”

“Yup, that’s right. It’s not a bad deal, is it?”

I don’t think I’m the right person to respond students’ consultation. But, my paradise — my literature club’s existence is put at stake. I had no choice.

“It’s settled then. I don’t hate obedient livestock, you know.”

“Who’s a livestock! Anyway if you’re done with your business then scr—”

Suddenly, the corridor become noisier as a cheerful girl enters the classroom.

“Morning!”

Whoa, she came...

Wearing a pink ribbon with side-ponytail blonde hair swaying lightly, her name’s Aizawa Manaha.

“Fuu. I missed the train so I thought I’d be late~”

She whose body is slender like a model, has a jacket wrapped in her waist; the chest part of her blouse is opened that one can see her plump pair, and she is putting on white loose socks —a fashion from 15 years ago that made a trends back— on her feet. She has nail make-up applied in her finger and sparkling earrings in her ears. She’s a stylish gal and apparently is working as a dokusha model or something.

“Yup, Makino-kun and Sawashiro-kun, morning! You too, Shouko, Mutsuki!”

After reaching the seat diagonal behind me, Aizawa greets the boys and the girls who gathered in the surroundings vigorously.

“It’s tough telling whether the temperature is hot or cold, right?”

She —who smiles bitterly and wipes her forehead using handkerchief— is so lovely that she could be mistaken as an angel with that fair-skin and that dyed bright blond hair of her.

There were already herd of boys who gathered to see Shinonome in the corridor, and with Aizawa's arrival the crowd have gotten even more packed.

Aizawa Manaha is a beautiful girl who —with Shinonome Ibuki— splits the fame in school into two.

That being said, if Shinonome is a gentle, proper lady; then Aizawa is a tomboyish gal who doesn't sweat the trivial stuffs. Perhaps because of her unyielding looks, it wouldn't feel out of the place if someone were to say she knows karate. And according to the rumor, she is a nympho and is dating with some men. Plus, she has no taste for the bland one, she'd sleep with anyone for money.

"Ahaha, jeez, Makino-kun. That's a sexual harassment. Kishikawa-kun, Sawashiro-kun, please say something, too."

She's laughing *kyakyaly* as she talks with the boys. It sure gives the vibe of a nympho.

And then, the class' gal tilts her head as she asks Aizawa.

"Huh? Manaha, where's the watch you had before? Wait, isn't that a new accessory? Seems expensive, did you buy it yourself?"

"Eh, this watch?! A-Ah, you see... I bought this with the money I saved from a bit special part-time. It looks cute so I reeeaaally like it. A-Ahahahaha~!"

No smoke without fire.

Half a month ago, I saw her and apparently the rumor is true. Blonde hair! Tig ol' bitties! High-school gal! Furthermore, her face looked quite pale, which gave off the feel she just earned some money with that body of hers.

And then, a wild idea run through my head.

Inside an indecent hotel's room.

A creaking bed lets out a squeaking sound regularly.

On top of it are a middle-aged man and riding on top of him —dripping with sweats and wears a seductive expression as she moves her hips— is Aizawa Manaha.

“Haa, Haaa! Th-That’s good! More... Ah! Ah! Yes, ‘dere! Fua! Ah! Aah... Ojii-san’s is amazing! I-It’s my first time, having it ‘dis rough... Haa, Haa~! A big one’s, c-coming~! Hia! Aaa, Haa~~~~~n ♡”

Biiiiiiiitch!!!

...It sure is easy to imagine it.

There’s the rumor as well, and above all, she’s one of the two Great Bitch—the lustful bitch.



Even though I wanted to spend my high-school life without having involved with ill-natured girls, to think there are two Great Bitch in my class instead... Well sure, I've met many kinds of bitch; but I've never met unchaste woman like her before. Beside, I couldn't tell what harm I'd get myself if I involve myself with her. So I'll try to avoid contact with her as much as possible.

And then, Shinonome who has put her facade greets Aizawa with a gentle voice.

"Good morning, Aizawa-san."

"Ah, good morning, Shinonome-san! Um, do you need something with me?"

Aizawa who waves her hand cheerfully which causes her breasts to shake, blinks her round eyes in a surprise

"Well, it's nothing important. However, um... I think it'd be better if you wore your uniform properly."

Shinonome says so in a reserved manner, smiles wryly, and points at her breasts.

She's the class rep and student council's officer. Although she's just playing the role as a gentle character and everyone's Shinonome, she also has a strict personality to fasten what has to be fasten.

Being told so, Aizawa flushes and heads this way.

"A-Ahaha. You mean this? Actually I also feel really embarrassed, but, uh... it's bigger than everyone, so I couldn't fasten the buttons."

Despite feeling like Aizawa's sweet perfume's scent could snatched my heart away, I shake my head to drive the very thought of it.

"Surely, that would be tight. ...Alright. Then, please get a new uniform. As expected we can't leave it as is either. Ufufu."

"Ah, 'kay then. Yup, all right. I'll get the paperwork in the office later! Since I also feel leaving it as is would be embarrassing... Ehehe."

Aizawa nods obediently as she smiles sociably, feeling embarrassed.

Her chest is big despite having child-face, the region around her waist is curving in, her butt is the type that would likely give birth to a healthy kid, and her legs are slim; just like a model.

“Please tell me if there is something you don’t know. I’ll help if you’re fine with me.”

“Really?! Whoa, Shinonome-san really is a super good person. Alright, thanks. I’ll be in your care when the time comes then!”

After saying so with a friendly smile, she waves her hand and goes back to the circle. Apparently a nerd with thin presence like me isn’t worth a look for her — a riajuu and cutie (lol).

Aizawa also has the impression of always smiling and being cheerful. Guess that’s why she’s popular.

Even so, I won’t be deceived. Still, a person like Shinonome surely wouldn’t have a bad impression of—

*Guriguriguriguri~~~~~!!*

“Owowowowowow?!”

My foot was stepped quite strongly.

“! ...H-Hey, Shinonome, my foot isn’t a sandbag, you dig?!”

“Can’t be helped, can it. I hate that girl after all.”

She’s just too freedom in voicing her opinion!

Even if you say it in a low voice, what if someone heard it?

“By the way, why do you hate her?”

“Because she is said to be as cute as me.”

As expected of a bitch, she’s rotten to the core...

“I won’t feel satisfied unless I’m number one in everything. I’d always been number one in cutesy, study, and even violin competition. However, it hadn’t been that way since spring this year because of her. Beside, what’s with that just now? ‘*My chests is bigger than everyone, so I couldn’t fasten the buttons*’ she says... Ufufu, was she harassing me?”

“Like I said, stop stepping! Stop! It!”

While suffering the pain, I glance at Shinonome’s chests.

On the part which were covered in a black summer sweater, there are two modest swelling that’s only swell in the confirming degree. However, her legs which were wrapped in black stocking is smoother and lovelier than Aizawa’s.

“Were you looking at my chests just now?”

“Haha! You’re imagining things. I’m not so pervy like what you thought.”

“Ufufu. That so? That’s good, then.”

*Guriguriguri~~~*

“Goosh, so you’d still stepping nonetheless...”

Then, a lively conversation can be heard from the circle Aizawa’s in.

“By the way, ManaMana. Despite Mi look like this, Mi’s never gone out with a man before. So how is it? Since you’d said you have lots of experience with men, you ought to know it, right~?”

“U-Um... What do you mean by *it*?”

The one who brought up the subject is a gal who belong to the class neighbour, her name’s Kuroki Ami if my memory serves right. She has a brown fluffy hair and her appearance’s on par with idols’, but that attitude of “Mi’s the cutest girl in the world~” of her is irritating.

“There~fore~, Mi ask how do you feel when you date someone you love? How’s it like? Since Mi don’t have any experience, Mi’d be happy if ManaMana who well-know about that explain it to Mi~”

“Th-The feeling when I date?!”

“Eh, what? Are you telling Mi you never date someone before~?”

“Of course I have! I’ve had many dates with many men!”

Well, if it’s the thoughtless Aizawa who could get along with anyone, guess it’s normal if she has date many men. I dare to say all that brand stuffs she frequently change into are something from those men.

“Hee~. Then tell it to Mi. How do you feel when you date someone you love?”

“Well, since he’s someone I love, I’m happy, I guess... I mean, I feel happy when we hold hand. And when we part, we confirm our mutual feelings with... k-kiss—Jeez, what’re you making me say in front of everyone?!”

Aizawa who flushed beet red beat the girl-who-threw-the-question’s back violently.

“Owow! Rather, ManaMana, it’s suspicious whether you really have date someone before, though~?”

“Of course I have! You’re doubting your friend too much!”

“Humph. But, it kind of irritates me and really sounds like a lie~”

“It’s not a lie... It’s the truth.”

Sitting on the chair, Aizawa casts down her eyes awkwardly.

Well, of course Aizawa couldn’t answer that she was going out with men for money, and she has never went out with someone she loves.

“Although I’ve heard the rumor, apparently she really has abundant experience of relationship, huh. Jeez, what a bitch we have here.”

You’re one to talk?!

“...Well, let’s just pretend it like that.”

Although she seemed like muttering something with a low voice, I didn't chase it since there was something I wanted to ask her.

"Hey, Shinonome, are you fine with that?"

"What do you mean?"

"Your classmate might be prostituting herself, no? I thought if it's you, you'd not let it pass."

She's the only daughter of conglomerate Shinonome who manages the school. Since she'll eventually inherit the director position, I thought she'd severely punished students who couldn't protect the school's laws and regulations.

Shinonome smiles composedly, and,

"In dubio pro reo. It's the principle of presumption of innocence. Also often said as "when in doubt, for the accused." If the prosecutor unable to present a definite evidence, the judge shall render a not guilty verdict to the accused. Its stated in The Code of Criminal Procedure Article 336."

As expected of the smartest student in school, she knows everything.

"Yup, I got it, you have one hell of a memory there. So, what's your point?"

"You don't even get that? Since you're a livestock chosen by me, what about working your non-existent-head a little more? Don't you feel ashamed being alive?"

"Yeah, my bad for not getting it. I'm very sorry."

I apologized properly to Shinonome who happily scolded me.

Since nothing good will come if you ruin beautiful girls' mood, see.

"I"

Apparently, she wasn't expecting me to apologize like that. And after speechless for a few seconds, she slackens her expression happily.

And as though having satisfied, she starts explaining.

“Crime won’t be a crime with the absence of evidence. If you were to accuse someone just because you doubt them, and later when it was known it’s a false accusation, you don’t want to take the responsibility, do you? That’s why we can’t accused someone without cross-examining it with them first. Especially, if a similar case like ours happened, the other party is a high school girl in puberty. It might (un)likely turned out that she hasn’t done any crime like we think. So, it was for the best not violating the risk and do nothing. Don’t you think so?”

This girl, so she has thought about it that far.

As expected of a cunning neat-type bitch who acts with high-calculated-action.

While it’s all good that she treats me specially right now, if I ever ended up as Shinonome’s enemy, it’d be the worst. Guess I’ll have to try my darndest not to ruin her mood as to prevent “Ostracised Tragedy II.”

“...By the way, Shinonome. Could you stop it already?”

“What do you mean?”

“Could you stop stepping on my foot?”

“Ufufu. Don’t wanna, livestock.”

Said her with a gentle smile she’d show to everyone.

Good grief. Beautiful girl really is nothing but bitches.

Anyway, there are two Great Bitches in my class.

And this is the story about that.

## CHAPTER 2

# AS SOON AS POSSIBLE WAS I SURROUNDED BY 2 GREAT BITCHES

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“*Hai*. Japanese translation of this sentence is [Nancy and Bob’s engagement was canceled without any contact] “

During the first period of English class, I was getting impatient.

It is troublesome to help with the work of the student council.

But it is still good.

The problem is, to gather 2 regular members within a month.

The literature club I created do not do the writing or commentary like other literature clubs.

It is only the thing I established to obtain the space where i could enjoy 2D culture.

To think about it, the basic activity of my literature club would be [To consume 2D goods].

Therefore, otaku comrades are preferred.

But the problem is, there are no otakus around me.....

I often lend some popular manga (shounen battle stuff, etc....) to other boys in my class, so I can say that I have maintained a fine position. Although I like rom-com manga as well as harem anime and novels, my age is still of a teenager. Weekly Shounen works are also my favorite. Therefore i can talk to my friends about those, but there are not any real otakus who enjoy masterpiece gal-game (like Black Album 2) or late-night anime.

What should I do.....

Then, suddenly, I remembered the reason that I became an otaku.

In middle school 2nd year,

I liked a black-haired bishoujo and she used me as a practice partner to have a date with her boyfriend.

By the way, it was the day before school trip that I understood that I was being used, and I who was in bed by that shock was not able to participate in that trip.

The next day, I who finally crawled out from the bed wandered in the downtown like a ghost.

And when I entered a bookstore, I met it.

The media goddess called Light novel.

My eyes were attracted by the cover.

There was a picture of the heroine, smiled gently like a goddess to cheer the tattered me.

I tried to resist, but as someone who wanted to be comforted by others, I bought the book without hesitation.

Although I was tormented in various ways by beautiful bitches, I was reborn after seeing the original charm of the beautiful girl in the work.

Then, I read many LNs, watched late-night anime after hearing my favorite LNs were getting animated and gradually became an otaku.

After reflecting the past, I have to think about the present.

Hmm, should I make a member recruitment poster?

Or should I ask the newspaper club for a recruitment section on the school's newspaper?

But wait, isn't it a bad idea in this case?

I cannot write something like "recruiting otakus" on the newspaper.

In the end, I am also an otaku, and a normal student in class C.

Otaku is a presense that would be avoided, and it is better not to be known as one.

If my real nature is revealed, it will attract attention by all means.

In elementary school, I attracted the attention of a beautiful girl and suffered the bitter experience of being excluded for three years until graduation.

That is why I must not stand out as an otaku.

Only Shinonome who occasionally visits the clubroom knows my past in this school.

Why I dislike standing out? Why I hate beautiful girls? She kept asking me those questions so i can't do anything except answer her unwillingly.

"Good, now please translate the next part, Ikuno-kun"

Well, there are no otaku friends around.

So no one would join the club.

To begin with, otaku or not, this is not a situation I can be picky....

"Ikuno-kun, can you hear me?"

At this rate, my paradise will.....

I haven't finished watching recorded anime, LNs and manga. There are also some unfinished gal-games!

Only with those things can I escaped the restrained life by little sister....

Thinking about her, I remembered the terrible words that were said this morning.

“Nii-san, Here is a good news. Today, I am feeling horny.

Therefore, if Nii-san doesn't embrace me, I will feel too hot to sleep.....”

It is not a good news. And why must she tell me that?

I should treat it as spam mail and ignore it!

“Aghhh.....h”

“*Ara ara~*.Ikuno-kun, is my class so boring that make you squeeze your head like that?”

“I,...I will not hug you”

“Huh, hug me? *Dame~*, what are you talking about, Ikuno-kun? *Ufufufu~*”

Suddenly, I hear a familiar voice.

“Eh.....Hiiragi-sensei?”

“*Hai, Hiiragi desu*”

There was the face of a beautiful older sister in front of me.

Having a long ash-color hair, she's an English teacher and also our homeroom teacher.

A young teacher who is wearing a green jersey concealing her big breasts which are trying to force their way out while she's walking, she's one of the most popular teacher who are being loved by both males and females in our school.

“Ikuno-kun, i wonder what kind of thing do you dream about?”

“*Ano, sono.....I,...I'm.....*”

This morning, I went to school while feeling drowsy.

Damn it, I unconsciously said something to sensei.....

This makes me stand out, and due to past trauma, my body tremble and my thought stop.

Suddenly, I heard a calm voice from a seat behind.

“Sensei, can I say something?”

“*Ara ara~*. Shinonome-san, what’s it?”

When I looked back, she was standing with a serious face.

“Ikuno-kun seems to be poor in physical condition since this morning. So can I transtale his part instead?”

As if understanding my reaction, she immediately said so without hesitation.

There seems to be the student who wants to plunge into my remark because it may disturb public morals, but probably because of Shinonome’s proposal, the voice gradually died down.

“Is that so? Sorry for not noticing, Ikuno-kun. You should visit the school infirmary...”

“*H...Hai*”

“Well then, Shinonome-san, please~”

“*Hai.....* While Nancy and Bob go to church on Sunday —”

Shinonome, as if nothing had happened, translated my part with a dignified look.

Her silky raven-black hair flowing lightly over her ear make me unintentionally watch in fascination.

“*Yosh*. Good job~. Then next is Aizawa. Please~”

“Eh, me!?...*H-Hai.....eto.....eto....*page, what page is it?”

Thinking about something, Aizawa looks dumbfounded and the class burst into laughter.

“Oi, Shinonome. Thanks for helping me. You saved me”

To my thanks, she puts her lips to my ear gently,

“You’re welcome. Just consider that you owe me one. Do not forget it”

Her gentle whisper, together with a good scent like flower fragrance make my face become hot.

Haha, your opponent is a calculating neat-type bitch.

Obviously, it is not free.

I ridicule myself for thinking about it.

A loan?

That fox will force me to accept her unreasonable demand.

But this time, I honestly feel grateful to this bitch.

When I talk to her after school.

“Let me step on you”

“So sudden.....What?”

After entering the clubroom on the second floor of the special building, I reflexively retorted to her

This is a separated building which is connected by a connecting bridge from the second floor of the school building. It’s basically a warehouse to put the school’s equipments and tools, and my literature clubroom is one of its parts.

The desks and chairs are piled up in the rear of the clubroom and there are some old cardboard boxes around.

Because I diligently clean the room, it’s not dirty.

“Let me step on you I said. Did you not hear it?”

Sitting on a sofa in the classroom center while crossing her leg, Shinonome put on a cold smile while playing with her hair.

“Ha....Is this how you want me to repay you?”

I sat down on an opposite sofa across the table.

“Yes, it’s so”

By stepping on me who is disobedient to her, she can satisfy her desire for conquest....

Shinonome worked as the student council’s assistant in her free time so she often visited the clubroom

She had demanded me to massage her shoulder and did various requests whenever she come but I refused all that.

Although it is not good to displease a beautiful girl, it would be troublesome if I get carried away.

But well, surely I owe her for today’s matter.

“I got it. I will do what I’ve promised”

“*Fufu*, aren’t you well-behaved? What a cute pig.”

Hey, did you just call me a pig? Anyway, just do it quickly and stop.

“Such rebellious eyes. But I must say, that much of the rebellion make it more interesting. Well, it’s time to teach you the difference between my position and yours. Lie here”

Shinonome was pointing at her feet while sitting on the sofa.

There are many things I’d like to say, but in the end I lied down and looked upward as she said.

She took off her uwabaki and stretched her beautiful leg

“UGH”

She trampled my cheek.

*“Fufu, such a good expression”*

Her leg feels almost like stockingless, somehow very warm and soft.

“You.....UGH—Your face looks like you are enjoying.....AGHH—It’s almost like those.....UGH—”

Let me complete my sentences.

“Such a pathetic man, being trampled by a girl. Why such a man was able to find out my real nature?”

Shinonome, as if feeling happy because i understand her, smiled happily with her cheeks dyed in thin red.

“Your appearance and scholarly ability are below average, truly a helpless man”

“W...Who is below average? Although things may appear this way, my scores are in our class’s top. A-About my appearance, i can’t say anything but.....I think it’s not that bad....”

“Hey livestock, where does such a confidence spring out from? Have you looked at yourself in the mirror properly? Though I already said this, most men are morons who are lower than regular in front of me”

Shinonome is surely a beauty, but she also has outstanding talents that put many people to shame.

“But, you are a little bit different from those morons.

Therefore I want to keep you as my pet”

“What? A pet.....Are you stupid? What the hell are you talking about?”

Then she gently patted my cheeks with the arch of her foot.

I had a feeling that Shinonome's cheeks are turning vermilion.

"It's the first time I met a moron that opposes me. Even teachers would have listened to me because my family is the one who manages this school. You are being too clumsy and can't adapt yourself to the society.

Therefore, let me give you some advice. Just obediently become mine"

Just now, isn't it what Tsundere character often said before entering her route in gal-games?

However, after many battles against bitches, I have grown enough to understand those words.

She is also a neat-type bitch who deceives and manipulates boys.

"Hmm, you just want to turn me into your slave pet, correct?"

"Oh, you understand me well"

She stroked her hair while glaring at me like a queen.

"I'm the next successor of Shinonome conglomerate, without a strong mind I can't manage our household affair. Ever since the death of my parents when i was young, my grandfather kept saying that everyday. To have a strong mind, companions like friends are not needed. However, I'd rather have a pet"

It is the first time i heard that her parents are dead.

Maybe it is just a bitch's lie, but the atmosphere make me think that it's not.

I was surprised a little, but I pulled myself together immediately.

"I....I will not become a pet, become Shinonome's is also a no!"

After I declared such a manly thing, she put her finger on her lips and smiled.

"Good, it is that face. That face which opposes me, it is still like that. Even though you are just a miserable moron, you are different, and that makes me want you even more.....*Fufu*"

「そう、その顔よ。」

私に逆らうその顔、

何度見てもいいわ。

あなたのこと、

低能で情けない男って

分かっているらじ、

すじくいいって

思っすやう

……んっ」

東雲は変わらず  
僕の顔を踏むが、  
興奮しているようで  
先程よりも足癖が悪い。

Shinonome kept trampling my expressionless face, but it looked like she's more excited than before.

Oi oi, is this girl all right?

I know that she's an S to some degree, but her reaction, somehow it's dangerous, in various ways.....

"Hey, it is enough, Shinonome. You step on me too much considering it's just a loan, also I come here for my club activities. Ugh,.....Therefore, just stop it!"

"*Fufu*. I refuse. I won't let you do the club activities"

She adjusted her breath and stared at me dearly.

"Anyway, your club will be disbanded because you can't recruit enough regular members within a month. Therefore, during that one month, I will stay here and train you to be my possession. And I will turn you into my – the student council's assistant's – assistant, then you will finally become MY pet"

This....this bitch, she's already planned that far?

As expected of a cunning neat-type bitch, one of the 2 Great Bitches!

"Kuuu.....I won't allow this! I am still the literature club's president! Even if Shinonome stays here, with my power I can force you to leave!"

However, Shinonome laughs coolly.

"I thought you would say that. Therefore I've already made a justification just in case"

"Justification?"

"Indeed. Do you remember this morning's story? About helping the student council"

"U.....Un. Of course I remember"

I had an unpleasant feeling as I kept staring at her.

“Starting from today, the literature clubroom will also become the Student Council consultation office. I’ve already submitted the application to the student council and it has been authenticated. Furthermore, I become an auditor to watch whether you handle your work properly. In other words, I can legally stay here even though I’m not a member”

“Wh.....What.....”

My thought stopped, but I instantly understood what it means.

“Th.....That means, when Shinonome is here, I can’t do my club activities!”

“*Ffufufu*, exactly”.

IT IS OVER. EVERYTHING IS OVER.....

This was like a typical situation where your otaku roommate was replaced with a normal person, the room in which I enjoyed my hobby was virtually taken away.

Naturally, I fall into despair.

“No.....It’s unacceptable”.

Right now, 2D media has become indispensable in my daily life. Just to think about not to be able to enjoy them in my own space make me feel depressed.

.....Eh? If it’s just reading LNs or watching anime, I can use the library?

To use the library, I must be seen as a normal reader. When you read something like harem or about your favorite character, what do you usually do?

Yes, you keep reading while grinning.

Grinning in the library makes you stand out. That’s why a space of my own is required.

There’s no freedom because of my sister if i go home, and the literature clubroom – my only paradise – is now occupied by a bitch called Shinonome.

Please, someone help me.....

Anyone is fine.

If I can recruit some members and protect this room, I can remodel this room and turn it into my own space.

But, there are no one.

*"Ffufu, just give up already"*

Again, bitches and beautiful girls, they keep making my life go haywire.

But sadly, I can't do anything but praying.

...Please, anyone. Anyone is fine.

—Please help me.

When the 2D protagonist is in a pinch, someone will surely come to help.

However, here's the reality.

Of course such a thing is impossible.

But, suddenly a miracle happened.

A blonde girl appeared.

A fair-skinned girl, saying "E-Excuse me" shyly while standing at the entrance.

Then, when she saw me lying on the floor.

*"I....Ikuno-kun"*

It looked like Aizawa Mahana remembers my name.

She rushed up immediately to my side.

When i noticed, Shinonome was already far from me.

“Hey, hey, what happened? Are you okay?”

She crouched and looked at my face anxiously.

“Eh? Oh, yeah.....I’m okay”

“You are not okay at all! Just hold it like that!”

I wonder if it was because of my pale face from earlier despair.

With a serious look. she shouted and put her forehead on mine, who was lying.

Eh? What’s with this situation?

As if it’s natural, she didn’t mind having her face too close to mine and raised the bangs on my forehead to measure my heat.

Her round, big pupil, long eyelashes (maybe because of the makeup) and her lively, soft-looking lips. In addition, because of the artificial respiration look-alike posture, her big and soft bulges were crushed between our chests.

“Hmm, your temperature is normal. How about Nausea? Or do you feel dizzy?”

While separating our faces, she looked at me anxiously.



Normally, because of her boyish personality, being shown such a one-sided maternity, I raised my body while my heart went “*dokidoki*” (*dokidoki* = heart throbbing)

“Umm.....Thank you Aizawa. But I’m really OK”

I considered Aizawa as the lustful bitch.

But at that moment, she was like an angel.

““I’m OK” you say....but isn’t your face still red? Also, why did you lie on the ground?”

Aizawa, while staring at me, sat on the same spot with her legs forming a reverse V letter.

Then, already worn her uwabaki since god knows when, Shinonome spoke in a calm tone.

“Aizawa-san. Ikuno-kun’s condition hasn’t improved much since this morning.”

“A, Shinonome-san is also here? I’m sorry, I focused on Ikuno-kun so much that I did not aware of you!”

As she didn’t aware of this situation, Aizawa opened her eyes wide in surprise.

But to worry about me to that extend, unaware of the surrounding is understandable.

“*Ffufu*, I don’t mind. So please don’t worry”

That gentle fake smile.

From the atmosphere between Aizawa and Shinonome, looks like she has not seen her stepping on me yet.

“He suddenly collapsed while we were talking. I think he caught a cold. Even his face is this red. I’m worry.”

Isn’t it because of you?

“You.....try acting tough is fine but this situation is not good. If you caught a cold, you should go home early.

But, going home by yourself is.....How about resting in the infirmary?”

Aizawa is as nice as always.

Is Aizawa, by any chance, a good girl?

No, there are bad rumors about her.

And I also do not know anything about lustful bitch’s ecosystem.

It’s necessary to be cautious from all aspects.

However, my eyes naturally focused on a certain point.

As the result of her legs forming a reverse V letter, I caught a glimpse of her pure white panties.

A gaudy girl like Aizawa wearing such a plain panties? Also isn’t it unexpectedly neat and clean?

Furthermore, in the center of that place there is a bulge.

“A, you face is red again.....Are you sure that you didn’t catch a cold?”

“No, Aizawa-san.

He is just excited to see your underwear”

“My underwear?”

Surprised, Aizawa shouted in a loud voice.

She must have noticed my gaze.

“Kyaaaaa!!”

Oh shit! I shouldn’t stare that much!

In 2D, such a situation like this is familiar.

And after this, a slap or a punch is guaranteed.....

But even after a while, nothing happened.

“Mou! You should not stare at other people’s panties like that.”

Holding her skirt, Aizawa looked at me and blushed.

“Huh.....? You don’t want to hit me?”

The strong-willed look in her eyes increase the manliness atmosphere around her, she looks like the type who is always ready to use violence.

“Hitting you? I don’t need to go that far. Surely, being seen like that is embarrassing, but it was because of my posture at that time.”

From the bottom of her heart, Aizawa must be embarrassed because her face is in deep red. However, not wanting to withdraw, she stared at me and did not divert her gaze.

She didn’t think about it because she has slept with many men? Or that’s how she handled men? Such thought kept appearing in my head

“Leaving that aside, Ikuno-kun, are you truly alright?”

“Un, I’m fine. It’s not a big deal.....Please don’t mind it”

“I see.”

Aizawa pleasantly smiled.

Her personality is straight-forward.

So, for now I should let bygones be bygones.

With this, I have a feeling that I understand why Aizawa is popular.....

Worried about me seriously, her smile make my face become hot.

Suddenly, my hand lying on the ground was trampled by someone.

*“Ara, I’m sorry, Ikuno-kun”*

Apologize while grinning. It’s absolutely on purpose.....?

I, as her pet candidate, was fascinated by her hated opponent. She must be angry.

I wonder if it’s jealousy?

*“Other than that, Aizawa-san. I wonder why you come here for?”*

*“Oh, I almost forgot!”*

Aizawa stood up.

I also stood up and brushed off the dust on my uniform.

*“Eto, Aizawa-san. Perhaps you have some business with the literature club?”*

*“Hai. But it is a bit different.....ahaha”*

Look like it’s hard for her to say in front of me.

However, Shinonome smiled as if she know what Aizawa wanted to say.

*“Aizawa-san. You are here because this is the student council consultation office, aren’t you?”*

*“Ehh? Impossible. How do Shinonome-san know?”*

*“It’s not surprising. Aizawa did not have any contact with either Ikuno-kun or the literature club.*

*In other words, It must be because you heard that the consultation office was moved here so you went to visit it. It’s the most suitable possibility”*

As expected of a neat-type bitch. She’s too clever.

“Awesome! As expected of Shinonome-san. Hmm, hmm, it’s exactly what I want to say!”

“Well, glad to hear that, but I’m sorry. Normally I was in charge of the consultation office, but it’s his work now”

Shinonome smiled wryly and explained that the literature club would undertake the duties of the consultation office.

“...I see. *E...eto*. But it’s hard to talk to a boy about.....no, even talk to girls about it would be hard. But, when I saw Shinonome-san this morning, how you nicely and gently take care of the problem, I’m seriously thinking of looking for advices from you”

“I’m glad if you think so. Because you come here by yourself, the problem must be hard to talk to a friend, right?”

“*H...Hai*. This is the problem I don’t want to be known by anyone. That’s why.....”

Aizawa, who looked down, stared at me and Shinonome meaningfully.

“It’s OK, Aizawa-san. I can ensure the confidentiality of this consultation’s contents.

Besides, acquiring then exposing a person’s secret in one’s works violates Criminal Law, Second section, Article 4. It’s sentenced to six-month imprisonment or 100,000 yen”

Shinonome threatened me with her icy glare.

She has a serious personality and respected school’s rules.

Therefore, she would not reveal anyone’s secrets, even if it’s her hated opponent, because of personal feelings.

Despite being a bitch, that personality befit the next head of the Shinonome conglomerate.

“Aizawa, I promise to protect your secret. So please tell me what your problem is”

“*Fufu*, if it’s leaked then the criminal must be either me or Ikuno-kun. I’m not going to take the risk and spread it around. Is that enough, Aizawa-san?”

Aizawa was worried but finally nodded.

“I get it. For you guys to go that far, I can’t really say no, right?”

Even so, there is an uneasiness expression on her face.

First of all, I had Aizawa sit on the sofa while I also sat on the opposite one.

Shinonome was sitting next to me.

“As I already mentioned this before, Aizawa-san, I’m an auditor. Therefore I can only help as Ikuno-kun’s supporter. Well then Ikuno-kun, please start”

“Umm....I know”

Obviously, I’m still reluctant, I’d rather do my club activities than this.

Aizawa may be a good girl, however I still can’t trust beautiful girls.

Therefore I’d like not to get involved if possible, but this is for the sake of my club....

“Well, can you tell me all of your problems at once?”

When I asked, Aizawa began to fidget.

“*Eto*, you absolutely won’t laugh, will you?”

“Depend on the matter.....but I will try, probably”

“*Kora!* Your answer makes me anxious, you know!”

Aizawa hit the desk with both hands, causing her chest to swing.

Somehow, I made a boyish girl angry.

“Sorry! I promise not to laugh, so please tell me”

“Haa....Though it has just begun, I already feel super uneasy.....”

An otaku like me listening to a riajuu’s consultation is something unimaginable.

But, to think I stumbled this fast.....

Then Shinonome, unable to keep looking at this scene, started talking.

“Somehow, I think I know what Aizawa-san want to consult”

“Huh? You know!?”

Aizawa, still surprised, looked at Shinonome.

“This morning, I heard your conversation with your friends. I feel like this consultation have something to do with that”

Perhaps, it happened while I was talking to Shinonome.

“Aizawa-san. Are you sure you have lots of experience with men?”

“.....O-Of course! It can't be counted with just both hands' fingers!”

“*Fufu*. It surely is amazing. By the way, what kind of men was your first?”

“*Eto*.....He's robust, his face is good. Well, he's older.....and also have lots of money. Umm.....Oh, right, he bought everything I wanted too!”

I was right.

She's unmistakably the lustful bitch who is in multiple physical relationships with men just for money.

Beautiful girls in real world are like all like that, I know right?

I give such a conclusion.

But the conversation still continues.

“That person's name, age, date of birth, blood type, family structure?”

“*Eto*, about that.....It was a past story, so.....”

“You are not going to say something like you forgot, right? I don’t know about common senses but I heard that girls would always keep the memories about her first. Therefore, it’s not possible that you forgot it so easily, correct?”

“Umm, about that.....”

Reply to Shinonome’s smile, Aizawa grabbed her skirt and bit her lips.

Oi oi. Something like this.....

Look at the silenced Aizawa, I carelessly let out an impossible answer.

“Do you mean Aizawa....has not been going out with any men?”

“Hauuuu!?”

At that moment, Aizawa’s body stiffened.

Motionless like a statue and the amount of sweat on her forehead.

This reaction was easy to understand.

“Huh? It’s the truth!?”

I’m dumbfounded by such a surprising fact.

Aizawa Manaha is, even though she looks like a bitch, in fact.....

“*Fufufu*. That’s right, she’s still pure. In other words....”

Shinonome crossed her legs and smiled thinly,

“Virgin”

“No~~~~~”

Aizawa hid her blushing face with both hands and shook her head violently, making her saidoteru sway flutteringly

Shinonome spoke in a calm tone,

“Please calm down Aizawa-san. It’s not a thing a student should be ashamed of. Besides, I already thought of it before. Such a student with excellent records who can enter with the scholarship student framework of school expenses exemption, dating with many men would be unthinkable”

“Eh, wait a minute Shinonome! About the exemption of school expenses, I’m sure it’s only for the person who has entered up to the top second place in the entrance exam....”

Moreover, my school has higher requirements than other schools. It’s considerably more difficult to enroll.

Aizawa’s appearance is just like gaudy, fashion-obsessed gyaru nowadays.

In my class, there are girls with similar appearance, and all of them were able to enter Urotan somehow despite their not-so-good records.

Therefore, Aizawa should be the same as them.....

“*Fufu*, what’s wrong? Aizawa-san is a good student whose records were next to me in the entrance examination. Also in the midterm test, her name was right below me in the first place”

“Such a thing...!? Aizawa is.....?”

Until now, upon hearing Aizawa was a prostitution, I always thought her rank was lower than mine. so this news is a great shock to me.

After that, Aizawa removed her hands and looked at me with her bright red face.

“I-I’m sorry. Just because I’m a scholarship student.....”

“Oh, it’s nothing....I was only surprised because of the news”

Despite being so gentle when she's worried about me, when she got angry, it was so scary....

Her thin eyebrows making a reverse ㄥ (ha), and her big eyes looking straight at me

Then Aizawa, as if becoming sulky, faced away,

"Well, certainly, everyone else would be surprised. Because I live in a fatherless family, I want to at least make my mother live comfortably. During middle school, after I knew about the school expenses exemption program in Urotan, I desperately studied.....Everything is just like that"

Aizawa talked about her life story with her face remains red as if she's embarrassed.

What's this? Despite being a beautiful girl, she was a really good child?

.....No, I will not be fooled.

There's no way a girl like that would exist in reality.

"*E-Eto*....On the school entrance ceremony day, Aizawa was late and came around noon. I heard that you was flirting in bed until noon with your rich boyfriend who was a university student. So it means that story was also a lie?"

"A-About that....It was not a lie"

"Aizawa-san. You come her for a consultation, but it would be impossible to help if you keep lying, you know?"

With Shinonome's gentle criticizing, Aizawa eventually nodded.

"*E-Eto*....On that day, I wanted to wear the uniform to show it to my mom who was on a night shift, so I went to school from her workplace in the morning to avoid being late.

I was able to grow this much thanks to mom. But on the way back, I took the wrong train.

Because of that, I was not able to go to school until noon.....T-That's what happened!"

Isn't she a very good child!?

N-No, it's a fact that beautiful girl's nature is inconstancy.

Bitches who did terrible things to me, Shinonome and even my imouto are all beautiful girls.

Aizawa must be the same.

"W-Well, the story about you being an amorous woman would be true, right? You always talked nicely to many boys in our class"

Aizawa, as if surrendered, honestly spoke.

"Uuuu.....To tell the truth, I'm not good at talking to boys. The reason is related to my father.... When I was a child, our family lived together but he always drank before came home from work and used violence on me, so my mom decided to divorce"

Uh oh, I feel like I've heard something that shouldn't be heard....

As she did not want to remember that, her expression went gloomy.

"So, because of my father's violence, my appearance was bad and not cute. Therefore, I made sure to smile a lot. Even so, his violence was extraordinary. After that, I'm afraid of man. Therefore, I'm afraid of talking to man and I put on a forced smile at any time....A-ahaha"

Her smile is so pitiful that I can't even think of doubting her story.

"Now that you mention it, Aizawa often talk to many boys, but I feel like I have never seen you willingly start a conversation with them"

"That's right. Moreover when Aizawa-san was talking to a boy, her expression didn't look like she was smiling"

Shinonome while saying so, smiled mysteriously as if noticed something.

"But, just a while ago you showed various facial expression to Ikuno-kun. I wonder why?"

Hmm? I realized when she said it.

She always had a forced smile on her face in front of the boys because of her fear but when she talked to me earlier, her expressions were different....

“Huh? Now that you mention it....I didn’t feel anything when talking to Ikuno-kun. It’s the first time this happened, I wonder why....?”

She thought about it for a while then clapped her hands soundly.

“Oh, I know. It must be because you are an otaku”

“O-Otaku!?”

Surprised, I stared at Aizawa who was laughing innocently.

“W-Wait! How did Aizawa know about that!?”

“Eh, Why?”

I just feel so when I looked at you.

And otaku seems to be kind to girls so maybe I feel like I can relax”

OBJECTION! There’s no such thing. When an event appeared, you would know how dangerous an otaku is, they wouldn’t be kind to girls anymore. *(sorry, I can’t help it)*

While I was stunned because of how naive Aizawa was,

“Everyone in our class knows that Ikuno-kun was an otaku. By the way, I didn’t say anything. It can be realized easily because of the atmosphere around you”

“I-Impossible.....Then they knew I was an otaku, yet everyone still contacted with me normally”

Otaku is a presence that must not be known. That’s why I’ve been hiding it, even so....

Well, I suppose it’s fine, at least I wasn’t being isolated like my elementary school days.

“I’m sorry, Aizawa-san. The story has deviated a lot from the main topic. So, may I hear the original purpose of you coming here?”

“Ahaha. That reminds me, I come here to consult”

Aizawa looked at me who was upset, laughed happily then fixed her breath.

Realized the rising tension, my shoulder stiffened.

“Ano. As you already know, to tell the truth... I haven’t gone out with any man.

But there are many friends with various experience around me, that’s why, ashamed of myself for being left behind, I told them that I also had experience. Therefore, I....”

Aizawa glanced at me, nodded as decided something, and with her slightly red face,

“I-Ikuno-kun! You, can you become my fake lover!?”

She stared straight at me.

*E-Eto.....*Why did it become like that?

“Aizawa, first of all please answer me.

Why did you ask if I could become your fake lover?”

“Well, because.... I already said it, didn’t I? Please be considerate.....B-Baka”

She glared at me angrily, her face is red to the ear.

It’s not her forced smile, I can rest assured....

“Well, I asked because I didn’t understand. Besides, even if I become your fake boyfriend, I don’t think it would solve any of your problem?”

“Umm, that’s not it! A while ago, a girl in the neighbor class asked me [What did you feel in your first date with a boy?], I was doubted because I couldn’t answer well”

Is she talking about the beautiful girl with brown hair who totally smell like a bitch?

“But, if you become my fake lover, I think I can understand such feelings. At first I was going to ask for solutions from Shinonome-san, but Ikuno-kun was easy to talk to despite being a boy, that’s why I was thinking about this....So please! Please cooperate with me!”

While unable to understand the meaning of what she said, my chest as if telling me [Not good]

Usually at times like these, bitches would use either their sex appeal or upturned eyes as weapon.

But Aizawa put her hands on both knees and lowered her head properly. It’s the basic form when asking a person.

So far I have met many beautiful girls but a girl like Aizawa was the first one who did this. It must be because of her mom’s proper education.

But, her cleavage is visible.....I wonder if she was aiming for this?

“*Ano*, Shinonome. About her request, I wonder if it is student council consultation office’s responsibility?”

“Eh? Wh....Did you say something Ikuno-kun?”

Huh? Just now, did she just immensely stared at Aizawa?

Perhaps, she was angry because something she has her eye on was snatched away.

“Well Shinonome, is the request in the capacity of the student council consultation office?”

“*Eto*, about that.... Because of the variety of students’ worry, it should be responded””That’s good! So, please help me, Ikuno-kun!”

Aizawa quickly interrupted Shinonome’s words.

“Just once, I’ll listen to anything you say if you become my fake lover! With this, I won’t be afraid of my friend discovering my lies.....This is the only way!”

Her saidoteru shook lightly and she lowered her head again.

“Eh? Anything I say.....? Do you really mean it!?”

The eyes of me, who was going to ask her to join my literature club, must look dangerous.

Aizawa, felt like her chastity was in danger, hold her chest tightly.

“*Eto*, anything other than ecchi is fine! I have no experience about that.....Also, I-I want my first time is with someone I love”

Aizawa stared at me with her deep-red face, I can feel a strong determination from it.

That means, Aizawa is neither a prostitution nor an amorous woman.

Her appearance may look like a bitch, but she is actually a pure girl who tried her best for her mom.....

With that thinking, in my head, suddenly appeared these words.

It's unforgettable throughout a person life, it said.

“Aizawa, please join my literature club!”

That one sentence, was our starting point.

The me at that time wouldn't know that, so I nervously waited for her answer.

“Un, if it's Ikuno's then it's fine!”

The smile of her at that time, I will never forget it throughout my life.



# CHAPTER 3

## NOT BOASTING BUT THERE IS NO WAY I WAS ONLY DATING IN GAL-GAME

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“Well, you two, how about starting right now?”

After leaving the school, we came to the fountain park in the city center.

It was past 6:00 PM, the sunset was in full view. The station across the national highway was filled with people coming in and out without rest. This place can be considered a commuter town despite being a provincial city, so during rush hour there are lots of people.

“*Ano*, Shinonome.....What did you mean by saying [How about starting right now?], can you be more specific?”

“Ikuno-kun, it was you who accept it. Aizawa-san’s request [I want to know the feeling when dating a boy]. You, as her fake boyfriend, will naturally escort her, *Ffufu*”

She was smiling, but her eyes did not.....

Then, I remembered what happened a while ago in the clubroom.

“Well then, Ikuno-kun, I’ve become this club’s member, so without delay let’s go on a date?”

“*U....Un*, Since it was my promise, I got it”

After having written her name in the member application form, Aizawa said so and I also got ready, then....

“Ikuno-kun, can I tell you something?”

“Eh.....It’s fine, but what is it?”

I got a bad feeling about this.....

“I think I have not yet taught you the knowledge of these duties. Aizawa-san, because this is only related to both of us, can you wait outside?”

Shinonome elegantly said so, then the honest Aizawa, without a doubt, answered,

“A. Then, during that time, I will stop by the restroom. I want to fix my appearance a bit.....ehehe”

“Got it. Please wait at the entrance when you’re done”

“Un! Then you two, see you later!”

The last moment when Aizawa matched her eyes with me, she laughed in embarrassment and left.

It looked like Aizawa was very happy. Perhaps, by any chance she is looking forward to the date with an otaku like me?

She said that she didn’t have any experience with men, so she must be excited at her first date.

Completely forgot about how detestable beautiful girls were, I honestly thought Aizawa was really cute.

“Ara, I wonder why you are grinning?”

“Eh?.....Uguuuuuu!?”

The moment when my necktie was pulled, I raised my voice of agony as my neck was wrung.

“H-Hey Shinonome....Stop strangling, I can’t breath.....for real”

“Ara, look like I went too far. Sorry”

Giyu~~~~!! (ぎゅ)

This girl, she completely wanted to finish me off!

*"Keho, Gohogoho! Y-You.....Are you trying to kill me!?"( ｺﾞﾎｺﾞﾎ = gohogoho = coughing)*

*"Ffufu. Nope, I will never do that sort of thing. I just want to make you suffocate"*

*"They are the same, aren't they!?"*

*"What a noisy livestock. That aside, you are mine. Despite that, you even became fake boyfriend of that woman, what are you thinking?"*

Maybe it's just my imagination, Shinonome looked like she was getting impatient. Moreover, her cheeks are red.

*"It's, because my job is to respond to the student's consultation, it can't be helped, isn't it?"*

Besides, Aizawa also became a member. There's no way I can refuse.

*"Certainly, your job is to respond to consultation from anyone. As told in Article 14 of the constitution [Equality under the law] there should not be any discrimination against race, beliefs or gender. However, becoming someone's is a different story"*

*"Eh.....Becoming her fake boyfriend is just temporary, isn't it?"*

*"Fufu, that's right. But, the fact that you became someone else's will not change, right?"*

Unexpectedly, Shinonome smiled gently and caressed my cheek

*"It is better if you wouldn't become anyone else's. Therefore, I'm going to train you to the extend that it would break your rebellious heart. I will not hand you to anyone"*

She kept caressing many times over as if it was something important to her.

But the next moment, suddenly my cheek was pinched, and she pulled it to her face.

*"Ouch ouch ouch ouch! W-What are you doing!?"*

*"Fufufu. As expected, you are not pleased at all despite being touched by me. Other men, just touching my hand make them happy. ....You are truly an interesting man"*

Shinonome stared at me cheerfully, pinched gently many times like playing with her toy.

“S-Stop! I’m not your plaything!”

Then, surprisingly she stopped immediately. However, her face is still close.

“But, it becomes quite troublesome. That woman joining the club is an unexpected development. Though it won’t change the fact that the literature club would be disbanded, I’m unable to train you by using this one-month duration..... It’s hard to find such a secluded location without anyone else, what a waste”

“I see. Shinonome can’t show her true nature if Aizawa is here. Also in the meantime, if another one join the club with me and Aizawa, my literature club will be saved!”

While looking at Shinonome’s beautiful face beside, my chest is filled with expectations.

However she started smiling again.

“Well, something like this is easy. For now, I will change my goal from training you to making that hindrance leave the club. And I am thinking of doing it immediately”

“.....You don’t mean, are you going to harass Aizawa?”

“I don’t have time for that. Today, just one day is enough. And I don’t even need to do anything”

Chasing Aizawa out in one day? Also don’t need to do anything, how can she do that?

“Fufu, I’ve been looking at you the whole time for one and a half month. Although I asked to carry my heavy luggage, you always acted like you were busy and didn’t lend a hand. You are the worst. I wonder if someone who can not be kind to girls like you, managed to accomplish a date without being hated by that woman?”

“S-Such a thing, of course I can do it”

That said, I don’t have any dating experience except in gal-game. But surely, the knowledge should be useful somehow. So I think nothing terrible would happened.

“Well, whatever. But I will tell you my expectation. You will be thoroughly disliked by that woman on the date. And, at today’s parting she will say something like [I will resign from joining your club]”

“Haha, that’s just your expectation. Absolutely, I won’t make such mistakes”

“So, I’m looking forward to it. Also, I prohibit you from being familiar to that woman more than necessary in front of your master. If you can’t keep this promise, you will be punished. *Ufufufu*”

Well, such thing happened, that’s why Shinonome’s attitude is that cold.

“Ikuno-kun, please begin the date. As for me, I’m only here to watch so you can forget about me . Also, it looks like Aizawa-san is troubled”

I looked back as she said so, Aizawa looked restlessly.

“I....Ikuno-kun, I’m sorry. This is my first time doing something like this, so I’m quite nervous....”

With a perfect appearance, the blushing Aizawa diverted her gaze while brushing her hair behind the ear.

Speaking of which, at first she looked really happy but she was less talkative on the way there.....

I wanted to do something about Aizawa who became redder with the evening sun.

“I-It’s all right! This is also my first time, so you shouldn’t be nervous”

“As expected, such a thing like this is also Ikuno-kun’s first time. I know it”

Not good, she’s become more anxious

Aizawa is a benefactor who cooperated to protect the literature club.

Although my doubt about Aizawa being a lustful bitch is still not cleared because “most beautiful girls are bitches” is something undeniable, for now I must become her fake boyfriend and create a dating mood as my gratitude.

On the way home after school.

If it was in gal-game, then.....

“Aizawa, at this time you must be hungry, right? If you want, why don’t we looking for somewhere to eat?”

Then, suddenly Aizawa’s face became bright.

“Oh, that’s a good idea! We’ve walked for a while so my throat is kinda sore”

“Then, let’s go to the shop on the next street”

“Un! I’m fine with it”

As I was able to read the mood, Aizawa smiled joyfully

First obstacle cleared.

Then, speaking of a date, we should hold hand, right?

“Ano, Aizawa. If you want to understand the atmosphere of a date, should we hold hand?”

“Y-You’re right.....But, that sort of thing is still.... I want to do it when I am dating with someone I truly love. Therefore, I’m sorry”

“I see. It’s fine even if Aizawa don’t want to. Don’t worry”

Just asking to hold hand make her flustered like this.

She is truly a pure girl.

Still impressed, I began to walk with Aizawa.

Shinonome followed and stared coldly.

“Ikuno-kun. It’s my first time dating someone, so I seem to be nervous. And to think about it, you must also feel the same. So let’s enjoy today!”

Aizawa looked up at me from the side and showed a natural smile.

“Somehow, it looks like your reaction is normal?”

“Yup! It should be because you are an otaku. But, I have the feeling there are something different....”

Aizawa adjusted her step to match mine.

Then she said.

“Oh, I know! Maybe, it’s because you are *\*nayo nayo\** like a girl?” (ナヨナヨ *nayo nayo*)

“It’s true that I don’t have any muscles..... but saying something like that to a boy is not good, you know?”

“Eh..... I’m sorry!”

Aizawa blocked her mouth instantly, then walked to match my pace again.

“Ahahaha! But just leave everything to me.

Even if Ikuno-kun picked a quarrel with delinquents, I would beat all of them for you!”

Do you want to shave off your HP?

“Aizawa, look really natural..... Huh?”

I looked back because there was no one next to me, then I saw her running to me.

“.....Haa. I’m sorry, I was blocked by a car coming our from the side”

Eventually, Shinonome also caught up.

She smiled mysteriously.

“Ikuno-kun, *eto*.... you walk quite fast, don’t you think?”

“Eh, really? Leaving that aside, Aizawa, is the family restaurant over there good?”

“Eh.... It’s good. It’s the nearest one from the park, I have no objection”

With Aizawa’s approval, there of us entered the store.

Toward the non-smoking section, I sat on the window side, Shinonome sat next to me and Aizawa sat opposite me.

“Look, look! This cake, it looks delicious, isn’t it!?”

Aizawa looked at the menu with her eyes *\*kirakira\** sparkling and said so while pointing to the cake.

Haha, it’s truly a riajuu and cutie (lol)’s way of talking.

“Certainly it looks delicious, but isn’t it too sugary?”

“*M-Mou!* Why did you say something like that!”

Eh? Did I say something bad?

“Sorry. *Eto*....”

I apologized while still in confusion, Aizawa, knowing the atmosphere is worsened, said,

“Ah..... I’m sorry. A-Ahaha. We can’t have a good date without putting any effort, right?”

That reminds me, even in normal conversation with a classmate, saying something like that is not good.

Moreover, today I’m also Aizawa’s boyfriend....

“Aizawa, have you decided your order?”

“Eh, *ano!* I shall have this cake..... No, I’d like to try this pancake and lemon tea.

How about you?”

“I’d like fried potatoes and coffee. Then, shall I call the waitress?”

“Un, please! ....Ehehe”

As I took the initiative, Aizawa laughed happily and while holding her cheeks with both hands

Just when I thought the atmosphere was good, Shinonome sitting next to me said,

“Ikuno-kun, please order a strawberry parfait. Also ask for 2 spoons”

Although I had a bad feeling, I ordered what she said.

When I and Aizawa finished our meal after exchanging the story about our class, Aizawa spoke again,

“Ikuno-kun, Aizawa-san. For now, please eat this strawberry parfait together”

““*Yappari!*”” (thought so)

Having foreboded this situation, Aizawa and I tsukkomi’d at the same time.

“Ahahaha. Please don’t joke, Shinonome-san. After all, Ikuno-kun and I are not going out for real, that sort of thing is indeed impossible”

“That’s right Shinonome! Don’t you think it’s bad to go that far?”

We said so, then Shinonome smiled.

“Well, you two are on a date so doing something like this is expected. Besides, Aizawa-san, you want to convince your friend that you truly have real experience, don’t you?”

“Uu..... It’s true, I did say so”

“Fufu, well then you two, please eat. But, please make sure to feed you partner first. After all, something like that is common when dating. It’s easier for them to believe in your story just by focusing on this alone. Ara? You two, what’s wrong?”

This Shinonome, isn’t she the one who told me not to be familiar to Aizawa more than necessary?

No, Shinonome is someone with a strong monopolistic desire.

Normally she wouldn’t allow it.

However, I’m handling the work of the student council now.

Aizawa is someone she really dislikes but it looks like she’s trying to help with the consultation.

Her ability to not mixing up business with personal affairs is really praiseworthy.

“I want to return the favor to Aizawa, that’s why I will try my best. Of course, if Aizawa is fine with it”

I’m not Aizawa’s beloved one so even holding hand is not good.

Therefore, doing something like that is NG, too (*No good, was used in the raw*)

But, after I thought so, Aizawa nodded.

“I-I see. If everything is no good, this date will be pointless....”

Aizawa bit her lips tightly, then she took a spoonful of parfait.

“Then, Ikuno-kun, a-a~n”

Reddened face, with a complicated yet seductive expression, she timidly hold out the spoon.

Uwa! I’ve seen this scene many times in gal-game but to see it in real life make me nervous.

Moreover, she’s also one of Two Great Idols of our school.

Even though I've been looking at her since the beginning, her expression is way too cute.

Although I blushed, I made up my mind and ate the parfait on her spoon,

"It.... It's very tasty! Thanks Aizawa!"

"Souka. I'm glad...." (そうか = *really?*)

Aizawa looked down as feeling depressed.

After all, something like this should only be done with someone truly important.

It didn't mean that I was hated but as expected, I was truly shocked when seeing her expression.

"Eto, then, Aizawa..... It's my turn!"

"Eh? Oh, yeah, that's right.... I'm ready"

Aizawa closed her eyes to endure the embarrassment, then slowly opened her mouth.

Swallowing my saliva, I moved the spoon toward her mouth with my trembling hand.

Dangerous, Aizawa's eyelashes, they are very long and beautiful.

Her lips also shook in luster.

Fascinated by Aizawa's appearance, my heart started throbbing.

Because of that,

My hand slipped right before the spoon entered her mouth.

"So cold!"

"Ah!"

The parfait on the spoon is sucked into Aizawa's plump valley and began to melt because of the temperature.

In addition, the cream was scattered to her uniform, it became terribly dirty.

“H-Hey, Ikuno-kun!? What in the world are you doing!?”

“Uwa! *G-G-G-G-Gomen!*” (*gomen = sorry, in a casual way*)

Aizawa raised her panic voice, unable to do anything but looking down at her chest with a very troubled expression.

“I-I will wipe it immediately! Wait a sec!!”

Becoming relentless to this situation, I took a handkerchief from my pocket and gave it to her.

Pashaaaaa!!! (*SFX for splashing*)

“Kyaaaaa!”

My mind became blank for a moment.

Unintentionally, I knocked a water-filled glass toward Aizawa.

“Eh? This is.....?”

Aizawa’s short skirt got wet instantly, she was dumbfounded.

I’m the worst. My hand was trembling, my whole body went pale and I couldn’t even say a word.

“Hey, Ikuno-kun. Can you step aside!?”

Then Shinonome, who was sitting next to me, said that with a cold voice and approached Aizawa.

“Aizawa-san, come to the toilet to dry up. I’ll help you”

*“U...Un”*

Holding Aizawa's hand who was confused, Shinonome walked toward the store's toilet.

W-What to do now?

Just now I acted exactly like a clumsy kid.

What am I doing.... Then I remember what Shinonome said.

[You will be thoroughly disliked by that woman on the date. And, at today's parting she will say something like [I will resign from joining your club]]

.....A-At any rate, I must apologize to Aizawa when she comes back.

But I had dirtied her uniform, as a girl who always pays attention to the appearance like Aizawa, she would definitely be angry.

Also, in that situation, her underwear is surely.....

First of all, I help the shop employee to clean the table and sofa

Then, after waiting for about 20 minutes, they finally returned.

Aizawa kept looking downward. Though I didn't understand her expression, it's obvious that she was angry.

I waited for those two to sit down then apologized to Aizawa.

“Aizawa, I'm sorry! Your uniform is dirty because of me”

In that situation, anyone would get angry.

So I prepared myself and waited for harsh words, but

“Ahahaha. It already happened, and I don’t really mind”

“Eh? But.... Even though I did something terrible!? “

When I raised my face, Aizawa was smiling and brushing her hair.

“Certainly it surprised me. But thanks to Shinonome, my skirt is dry now. The dirt on the uniform was wiped clean so I don’t mind”

“B-But...”

“*Mou*, I told you, I don’t really mind! Besides, you also said that this is your first time going on a date, I can understand your nervousness because I’m the same. That’s why, this date, let’s continue!”

“Aizawa.....”

Seeing the bright smile like of an angel, I tightly clenched my fist.

She forgives me although I was clumsy to that extent.

If the partner is a bitch, she must have shown her true nature at this point.

I trusted Aizawa more than a while ago and wanted to do my best for her somehow.

“Got it! I will try my best, is it alright?”

“Of course. So, where should we go next?”

Aizawa, who put both her hands on her cheeks while smiling, asked, my face became slightly red.

“Well.....”

While I was thinking, Shinonome who had been watching smiled and said,

“Ikuno-kun, although I intended not to interrupt your conversation, it looks like you don’t understand so I must say this. Aizawa-san, just a while ago, even her underwear was wet so she will catch a cold if you leave it like that. That’s why, you two should go to the lingerie shop.”

“L-Lingerie shop!?”

I shouted, Aizawa also heard that word and flapped her hand *\*watawata\** (*wata = flap, watawata is an onomatopoeia for flapping*)

“S-S-Such thing is not good! I can endure it until I go home! Just this much is nothing, I can’t catch a cold———Kushun” (*Kushun is SFX for a short sneeze*)

“*Ufufu*. Look like you two have to go as soon as possible, Ikuno-kun”

U.... It’s because of me, therefore I have to go with her.....

“I understand. But first of all, we have to pay for this.....How about splitting the cost?”

For an instant after hearing those words, Aizawa’s face looked like she is going to cry.

But she kept up a smile instantly.

“*Umu!* Of course”

After finishing the payment, with a heavy gait I went to the shopping mall.

Meanwhile, Aizawa matched my walking pace.

“Hey Aizawa, you haven’t done yet? As expected, just standing here is difficult....”

Inside the lingerie shop which is entirely decorated with pink ornaments, I said so to Aizawa.

To think her boyfriend interfering in her purchasing underwear, the older customers and shop assistant looked at me with pleasant eyes

“S-Sorry, because I’m embarrassed! Also, I mean, if you are embarrassed like that, I’m fine with you waiting outside, you know? Even if it’s said to be a date, as expected, doing this much is.....”

“I understand it clearly. But, just now I promised to do my best to make this look like a proper date. It’s just.....Besides, didn’t Shinonome say that?”

I glanced at Shinonome who was smiling happily a few meters behind,

“Buying underwear with boyfriend is something of high level, so talking about it would be enough to make Aizawa’s friends believe in her having experience with men”

“Well, it certainly is, I have a feeling that what Shinonome said is right....Umm....T-then I’ll quickly choose, can you give me your opinion? Then the feeling when buying underwear with boyfriend, I think I can understand it”

I nodded, then immediately she showed the top and bottom of an elegant black underwear.

“T-This..... Do you think they suit me?”

Putting the underwear against her well-developed body, Aizawa averted her embarrassed face.

“*E, eto*..... Perhaps, they don’t, I think.....”

I imagined Aizawa’s big chest and buttocks being wrapped in the underwear and blushed

“*Eto*, Ikuno-kun, is there something wrong? I don’t know anything that can be used as a reference for this....”

Aizawa’s face was as red as mine.

“*A, ano*....Though Aizawa looks good with such an adult-like one, I think clean white suits you even more”

The white underwear I saw in the clubroom, it really suits her.

“I-Is that so? Then, how about this?”

Aizawa looked somewhat joyful, she put on the pure white underwear decorated with red ribbon.

As expected, white suits her..... No, yabaiyabai! Without a doubt, myface must be absolutely red right now! Isn’t it look like I’m thinking of something indecent?”

“.....Eh, well, it looks nice, maybe?”

Somehow I managed to answer, but Aizawa suddenly became silenced.

“Eh, what’s wrong?”

“U....eh! No-Nothing, ahahaha. Then, I guess I should buy this”

Aizawa headed toward the cashier with the white underwear, then she soon trotted back to me.

“Then, I’m thinking of changing them.....*eto*, because for now, you are my boyfriend, can you stay nearby? Say, if someone accidentally entered the dressing room by mistake, it would be embarrassing”

One of our school’s Two Great Idols, Aizawa is changing her underwear besides me.... Just thinking about it make my heart throb \*dokidoki\*.

Moreover, the dressing room in this shop are curtain dressing room....

But, like it or not, I must work hard as Aizawa’s fake boyfriend.

It will be troublesome if I don’t.

“W-well then, let’s go”

Aizawa went to a dressing room and took off her shoes.

After entering, she looked at me with a red face.

“Ikuno-kun, please watch properly and make sure no one would enter”

“Leave it to me. I will diligently watch so just change them without worry”

“I see....Thank you”

Aizawa trusted me? She smiled slightly and closed the curtain.

After a few second, I heard something similar to the sound of untying a ribbon, then the rustling sound of clothes can be heard.

And, after the sound of the zipper, a piece of cloth quickly fell to the floor.

That piece of cloth means right now, Aizawa is in the state close to completely naked....

The big bulges are pushing up the cloth as her uniform is not buttoned.

The skirt symbolize her round buttocks which seems good for giving birth

However, both her legs and waist are thin and fair-skinned like a model....

“Ikuno-kun, come here for a sec”

To be called suddenly, I involuntarily jumped.

Still trembling, I walked toward Shinonome.

“S-Suddenly called me like that, You surprised me!”

“Really? But leaving that aside, I think I should tell you something”

“Tell me something, what is it?”

Shinonome laughed daringly, while her raven-black hair was fluttering beautifully she said

“That woman’s evaluation to you should be considerably low now. Her problem of wanting to understand the mood on a date with boyfriend — pretty much everything you’ve done up to now is the worst. If you do anything poorer, you will be completely hated”

“To be hated.....No, I also think the problem in the family restaurant is the worst.

But I haven’t done anything bad other than that? Even now, I put up with my embarrassment to be in such store”

“Are you serious about that?”

“Eh, I-I am.....”

Shinonome stared at me with her completely cold eyes.

“You, truly are a hopeless man. Certainly, at the beginning, your choice of having a light meal is excellent. But, all actions you took after it are the foolies that should be called asininity”

This Shinonome, she intended to make me lose confidence.

Because of that, the date which went well currently would end up a failure, and without doubt Aizawa’s evaluation to me would drop.

I was going to refute to the bitch’s scolding, but....

“First of all, there is a girl walking with you and you don’t even care about matching your pace”

“Eh?”

Being pointed out specifically, my body hardened.

“Don’t [Eh?] to me. A man whose average height is high, his step being larger than a woman is something inevitable. Yet you just walked in your usual pace. Aizawa-san, was really struggling to walk together. But, you must be anxious because it was your first date so she didn’t say anything, and just try her best to keep up”

I recalled, when Aizawa walked next to me, somehow it looked like she was in pain.

D-Damn it! Despite having such knowledge, why did I.....

“Secondly. Splitting the payment. The first date in general, men are said to be preferable to pay for everything or at least 70% of the cost. But you chose the method of splitting the cost. Currently, what was Aizawa-san to you?”

“M-My girlfriend....”

Damn! This is also in my knowledge.....

At that time my head was filled with [buying underwear with Aizawa], I didn’t remember that.

Hmm? Oh wait.

Aizawa is not my real girlfriend, going that far is....

Shinonome said as if she saw through my thought.

“Even if she’s not your real girlfriend, you’ve dirtied the underwear of a girl. As an apology, something like that would be good?”

“Uu, certainly....”

“When you told Aizawa-san about splitting the cost, her look is too pitiful. Moreover, what you ordered costs 300 yen”

“What, is that true?”

Knowing the truth, I’m ashamed of my pathetic action.

“Next, not praising what a girl chose”

“It’s about the underwear, right? But it’s.....”

“[Praising one’s underwear is embarrassing], I think so. But, Aizawa-san should have been more embarrassed than you. A girl of that age showing her underwear to someone of the opposite sex who is not her boyfriend, it’s a disgrace to the extent that she can’t be a bride anymore. But because you have tried your best for her sake, she desperately endured it and listened to you. Despite that.....”

“...Praising it, I didn’t do that”

“Yes, exactly”

Shinonome seemed to be angry as a girl, flatly said.

But, what Shinonome said in regard to this.....

What am I doing?

Although I’m acting as her fake lover to let her understand the felling of dating with her lover, on the contrary I just make her worry!

But it’s too late to regret now, I feel like running away from here immediately

*“Kuso! If this was in gal-game, such terrible things would not happen.....”*

*“2D and this world are different. Please do not underestimate reality”*

*“Tsu....”*

2D and 3D are different.

Though I should have understood it the most, because I had the knowledge from games, I was self-conceited and didn't even try to look at Aizawa.

I'm truly the worst.

“By the way, you called me a bitch, that word means whore, slut. abazure, unpleasant woman, generally it's an derogatory term used to insult detestable woman.

Then, what's the derogatory term used for a detestable man adversely?

Frankly, I can say it to the present you right now”

Shinonome closed her eyes and smiled,

“Son of a bitch”

Shinonome knows I dislike bitch.

That's why she said it that way.

“The current you is an existence at the same level as the bitch which you dislike the most. Your excessive cruelty make me lose interest. You, are truly selfish you know?”

“I.....”

From Shinonome who is always a bitch I despised, I have never thought of hearing such a thing.

But she's right.

The current me is the lowest, the same as the bitch who I most hated.

It's my fault that such a girl come to hate me

I could feel a pain in my heart, and naturally my breathing became painful.

While I was in such state, an OL sister looked at me anxiously when she passed me.

And toward the dressing room, she tried to open the curtain where Aizawa was.  
(Office lady, also used in the raw)

"Oh, wait.....!"

I saw it and started running vigorously to the dressing room which is only a few meters ahead.

Aizawa was changing her clothes inside.

When I promised to diligently watch, she trusted me and smiled.

Because she believed in me, I truly didn't want her to have another unpleasant thoughts about me!

"Please wait! Inside there is.....!?"

But, the OL sister walked toward another dressing room as she noticed Aizawa's shoes in front of that dressing room.

Because I was running without thinking anything, I couldn't stop and plunged into Aizawa's dressing room.

"Kyaaa!"

"Tch.....ugh"

I opened my eyes slowly.

The woman's dressing room is really spacious.

In the center of the room, I fell onto Aizawa who was staring at me with her big eyes.

"Eto, sorry Aizawa..... Well, as for this, it's....."

Aizawa who had a nice fragrant had finished changing her clothes.

So for a moment I felt relieved, but then I realized my hands were placed on some soft bulges.

“I-Ikuno-kun..... You, w-w-what are you.....!”

Aizawa was blushing to the ear, her body kept trembling *\*wanawana\** (わなわな = *trembling*)

Such development is common in 2D.

And it always end up with violence.

But again Aizawa didn't do anything to me, with teary-eyes she pushed me away, hurriedly took her bag.

“*Tsu*.....!!”

“A-Aizawa!!”

After wearing her shoes, she ran out of the shop at full speed.

Seeing the state of Aizawa, Shinonome couldn't hide her impatience.

“You, what are you doing Ikuno-kun! Run after her!”

“U, okay! I know”

Aizawa quickly passed through the shops and already went out of the mall.

I finally reached the exit which is facing the main street.

Surprisingly, I found Aizawa immediately.

“*Oi*, it hurts. Do you even look while walking?”

“A, *eto*.....that.....”

Surrounded by several delinquents, Aizawa stood petrified.

But the passersby saw her earrings and blonde hair, turned a blind eye.

“A-ahaha.....I’m sorry, I was in a hurry. Excuse me”

“Hey, you bumped into us and just laughed foolishly like that?”

“A, no.....ehehe. I didn’t have such intention”

It’s bad.

Aizawa who is poor with men always put on a fake smile while talking to someone other than me.

Normally it can be seen as a beautiful girl’s charm, in this situation it completely backfired.

“But onee-chan, you have such a nice body—If you are willing to apologize, you should come with us”

“Eh? It is.....”

Little by little, the men approached, Aizawa’s smile gradually collapsed and her slender body started trembling.

This, this is dangerous! I must stop them!

I was going to rush out.

But seeing the body of the delinquents, my whole body was dominated by fear.

All of them are muscular, have thin eyebrow and frightening look.

.....Right, here’s what would happen if I go there.

I will be surrounded and beaten up anyway, it won’t just end up not being able to protect Aizawa.

B-Besides, I’m just an otaku.

In elementary school third grade when I was still popular, my reflexes were good so I had ambitions, but currently I'm just a weak otaku,

moreover an helpless guy who is frightened to bitch.

But then, recalled what Shinonome said.

[The current you is an existence at the same level as the bitch which you dislike the most. Your excessive cruelty make me lose interest. You, are truly selfish you know?]

Such excuse is not good.

But I'm scared.

I don't want to be the same as those hateful bitches, but....

*"I, iya.....Do not come here"*

One of the men was going to take Aizawa's arm who was pushed back, her frightened scream can be heard.

But it's impossible, I'm also scared.

Sorry, Aizawa.....

Afraid of being beaten, I turned back.

"Come on, just come with us is fine....huh, what are you?"

*"Tsu....."*

Ha, I'm really stupid.

Why did I spread out both hands in front of the delinquents like this.

Doing this, I will just only be beaten, although I myself completely understand my uselessness.....!

On top of that, I'm risking myself trying to help a beautiful girl, an existence that has derailed my life.

But Aizawa is different from all beautiful girls whom I've met.

B-Besides, even if she's really a bitch..... it won't change the fact that she's an angel who joined my literature club to save it!

"Hey, say something, or you want to be beaten?"

"I-I....."

My voice became hoarse and I can barely stand as my legs started trembling.

There should be a limit of being uncool.

"Ara? Do you think someone like you can win against us!?"

"S-S-S-So what?"

If I talk further, they will surely hit me.

For now, escaping alone is possible! But my mouth just moved involuntarily.

"I will protect you! If I'm unable to protect someone important to me.....I, I can't call myself a boyfriend!!"

"A.....Ikuno"

Ha, haha.

It's over.

Surely I will be beaten and Aizawa will be taken away.

I understood the result from the beginning.

To be beaten up in front of a girl is a shame, I won't get anything nice from this.

Why am I involved in such a thing.

I should consider my own strength.

I'm such a fool.

"This one is annoying! Hey, do it!"

The enraged delinquents approached.

But after all I'm a fool.

Though my body can move, I didn't try to escape.

My whole body trembled but my eyes remained their sharpness.

Steeled myself, I closed my eyes.

Then unexpectedly, "Itetete!" a delinquent groaned painfully. (ゝててて)

"You people, a girl has apologized and you can't let it go? I'm amazed.

Though your bodies are that big, I wonder how small your tolerance are"

With fluttering raven-black hair, the cool-looking Shinonome stood before me and twisted the raised hand of the leader.

"You, don't get cocky!"

Finally freed himself from Shinonome, the man raised his fist.

"Are you sure? I think there is a police box behind you.

I wonder what will happen if I shout?"

".....Shit! Hey, leave them!"

The delinquents turned back to confirm, then they quickly left while glared at us.

But, even then, my legs didn't stop trembling.

Being helped by a girl, how lame.....

"Shinonome.....you saved us. Thank you"

*"Fufu*, please don't mind. After all, Ikuno-kun is not accustomed to these things"

"Shinonome-san, really, really thank you~~!"

"Oh, h-hey! Why suddenly, Aizawa-san, what is it?"

Aizawa said with a cheerful voice, she clung to Shinonome while smiling as if everything happened a while ago is a lie

"Shinonome-san just now was really cool, just like a hero, thank you!"

"H-hero?.....Such exaggeration. Also, we are catching attention, can you be quiet for a bit?"

It's rare to see Shinonome's discomposure, she worried about the surroundings while being hugged.

"Ahaha, I'm sorry! But really, thank you"

Then, naturally, Aizawa continued saying.

"In fact, about Shinonome-san, at first I thought you were cool and hard to talk to.

But even though today is my first day talking to you, I believe you are an extremely kind person.

Therefore, can we become friend?"

"Friend?.....We are in the same class, it means we are already friend, right?"

"N-No, that's not what I mean. Oh, I know! Can I call you Ibuki from now on?"

When the friendly Aizawa pleasantly smiled and asked, I felt that Shinonome's cheeks became slightly red.

"I-If you don't call me by a strange nickname, then I guess it's fine....."

"I see, then I'll call so from now on, Ibuki"

“*Tsu*....Leaving that aside, this date has not ended yet. You two must return to the fountain park to end this date. It’s already late, we should go now”

“Oh.....you’re right”

Shinonome bashfully said so, Aizawa remembered my existence and glanced awkwardly at me.

“Then, with this, the date is over”

Arrived at the park before 8:00 PM, in front of the fountain Shinonome announced while smiling.

“” “”

In the end, on the way back we didn’t exchange a single word.

I paid attention to Aizawa and adjusted my pace to walk side by side with her but maybe it made her feel uncomfortable, Aizawa walked in front of me quickly

Aizawa, completely angry....

Aizawa didn’t face me and tried to keep distance from me.

The worst mistakes kept piling up, not only entered the dressing room but also touching her chest.

A pure girl who thinks even holding hands is NG like Aizawa, I must be the lowest of the low.

“Aizawa-san. Well, it might be difficult to ask but, was the solution for your request all right?”

Shinonome feebly smiled and asked.

“U, *un*. Thank you, both of you”

Because Aizawa averted her face, I didn't know her expression but her small voice was gloomy.

"It is good for me if you say so. Also, if there are any problem, please do not hesitate to rely on the consultation office. If there are next time, I'll solve your problem in a different way...."

Glanced at me, Shinonome smiled gently at Aizawa

The request [I want to know the feeling when dating with a boyfriend] is not settled properly, Shinonome seemed to understand that.

"Then, because I have a curfew, it is rude of me but I have to go first. You two are also students, please pay attention not to come home too late"

"Oh, wait Ibuki! My home is also on that way so can we walk together?"

"Eh? Maa, I don't particularly mind....."

"Ehehe, thank you! Then, let's go"

Aizawa, became attached to Shinonome.

Compared to that, I.....

Aizawa, with a carefree smile, turned her back to the station and walked towards Shinonome.

Among the thoughts about what will happen to me next, Shinonome's prediction appeared in my head.

.....Everything she said, it was true. When we returned, Aizawa already disliked me. Her joining the club became a blank paper, too.....Moreover, it's because of me.

I clenched my fist.

Because of what I've done, this result is natural.

Aizawa certainly will not talk to me anymore.

Just like everyone in the elementary school, she will avoid me.

While thinking so, my shoulder was gently patted. When I turned around, I couldn't help but be surprised.

"Eh, Why?"

Aizawa poked her finger at my cheek, she looked down so that I couldn't see her red face.

Then, while fidgeting.

"C-Club activities.....I will start tomorrow"

Only said that much, Aizawa returned to where Shinonome was waiting.

She ran with her foot in loose socks, the jacket tied around the waist and the short skirt flutteringly swaying, her beautiful golden saidoteru bounced \*ponpon\*

This is the story of my first date with Aizawa. It was something unpredictable to the end.

# CHAPTER 4

## EVERYTHING MIGHT BE BETTER IF I TRIED HARD

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Next morning, in the classroom where my class is.

On my seat, I read the magazine which I bought in a convenience store on my way home yesterday.

“During the date, the man should walk along the side of the road.....I already know this. But surprisingly, I forgot”

This is a fashion magazine for teenage boys.

When I hadn't completely become an otaku, I occasionally read this.

Of course most articles are about fashion, but it also provides useful knowledge that can help in dating, truly a *riaaju* item.

“Oh, good morning Ikuno-kun”

Just like yesterday, Shinonome is standing sophisticatedly in front of me while brushing her hair.

“Sariyama-kun (桐山), Tsunehiro-kun (常広), thank you for your help. Leave the rest to me”

Shinonome, with a smile, thanks the men carrying great amount of flyer.

“Shinonome, as usual, you are so skillful at manipulating men.....”

“*Fufu*, what are you talking about I wonder?”

Considering there are people nearby, she smiles as if to tell me to shut up.

After those two slovenly leave, I was pierced with an absolute zero glance.

“Stop getting carried away”

“Yeah yeah, I’m sorry”

She smiles as I obediently apologize.

“Leaving that aside, as someone who’s only interested in subculture, what’s wrong?”

“This? Well, I’m reflecting various thing happened yesterday....”

“Huh. Look like you’ve grown up”

“N-Not really because of you pointing it out!”

Shinonome looks down at me with happy eyes, holds her arm while waiting for me to continue.

“When we parted yesterday, Aizawa said she would participate in club activities tomorrow. But her request is not settled because of me, therefore until the time she asks again, I must study for the time being”

Aizawa joined the club in exchange for me listening to her request.

Therefore it’s my duty to solve it.

“About Aizawa not stopping joining the club, I heard that from the person herself yesterday when we went home together. Well, I don’t know if i would be asked again, but for you not to neglect the effort, it’s admirable. Though you were truly hopeless yesterday, even I was at my limit”

“To say such a thing. Well, I don’t really mind....”

“Ufufu, it’s just a joke. But, at that time Aizawa looked so pathetic, as the one who will become your master, you had done well to fulfill your duty.”

“Till this time, you still want to become my master. Such readiness is praiseworthy”

Shinonome traces her juicy, light pink-colored lips with her fingertip,

“You have the strength not to yield to others. A strength not to yield even when facing multiple strong delinquents. Surely, you were terrible that time but adversely, I get a better opinion of you. So, I have to keep my eyes on you more and more..... After all, I have never met someone like you”

Being stared with gentle-looking eyes, I am embarrassed and averts my eyes.

“Well.... Although I surely did confronting the delinquents, I didn’t do anything, right?”

Hesitated to help Aizawa who was frightened by the delinquents, came to help but can’t do anything, and finally being saved by Shinonome.

“I was her fake boyfriend, but such a thing like driving the delinquents away is absolutely impossible.

Even if Shinonome says so, I bet Aizawa would think of me as a fool....”

“Maa, I also think you are a fool”

“I wonder if you are going to encourage me or insult me!?”

“Well, it’s just my impression. To know how Aizawa thinks, it’s necessary to hear that from the person herself, right?”

“The person herself.....”

Last night, Aizawa said she would participate in club activities.

But, recalling the terrible date, what she said is almost impossible.

Maybe it’s just my mishearing.....

But, why was her face red?

When I think so, the corridor becomes noisy with cheerful voice as she comes

“*Ohayo*” (*good morning*)

Aizawa says hello with a refreshing smile, thin makeup, long eyelashes and pale-complexioned, attends school with the stylish appearance.

“Un, morning, Kashiwagi-kun and Nabeta-kun.

Also, Keiko and Mutsumi, *ohayo~!*”

As expected of Aizawa, only respond to other boys when being asked.

Her smile feels awkward, too

“Ah, Ibuki”

Aizawa finds Shinonome, smiles defenselessly and runs toward her

“Thank you very much yesterday! I’m sorry to have you send me home by car....”

“Don’t worry about it. It was late at night, so doing that is natural”

Are, Shinonome worried about Aizawa.....?

“Then Ibuki, let’s have lunch together as we decided yesterday! Also Ikuno, good morning”

“A.....*Un*, morning”

I thinks it would be difficult to talk because of yesterday but surprisingly Aizawa approaches me naturally.

Then, she

returns to her seat and talks to her friends as usual.

Hmm.

Still, I wonder if Aizawa is really not angry at me? Yesterday, it was certain that Aizawa was a generous person, but it must have a limit.....

“Leaving that aside.....Shinonome, can I ask you one more thing?”

“What is it?”

“You dislike Aizawa, but what’s with that having lunch together? Moreover, you didn’t call her [That woman] even during our conversation.....”

Shinonome twines her hair around fingertip while looking outside and says

“No particular reason. But if there was one, it would be because she called me by my first name.....I think”

“Your first name?”

That reminds me, Shinonome surely has many friends, but I think no one in our class has called her by her first name.

More precisely, in Shinonome’s case, people gather around her because of admiration.

So someone who can be called her friend are, in fact, not exist.

“Hahaha, Shinonome, even a bitch like you has an unexpected cute side.

In other words, you are happy because someone think of you as her friend, right?”

“Ufufu, What kind of delusion are you having? It’s totally different.

I’m the next head of the Shinonome conglomerate. Something like friends are unnecessary”

Shinonome stares at me with cold eyes that are impossible to read.

Then Shinonome, while looking at what behind me, smiles mysteriously.

“Other than that, Aizawa-san is going to talk about you”

“Eh?”

Upon hearing that, I glance at Aizawa’s place which is on the right side behind me.

“Hee~. Manamana (マナマナ) finally decides to tell Ami (亜海)一. And~, about a date with boyfriend, what kind of feeling do you have?”

Three girls sitting on the tables nearby, the gyaru with loose brown hair asks Aizawa with a doubtful tone.

Sitting at her seat, Aizawa strokes her hair while feeling embarrassed.

“A-ano.....Then, I will talk about my first date because it’s special”

“Oh, that’s good~.So what happened?”

“Ano. Well, about the boyfriend on the date, it was also his first date. Therefore, he wasn’t able to escort me well.... To be honest, it was terrible from the beginning to the end....A,ahaha”

Well, it’s true.....

Shinonome pointed out various things and with them, saying something like “was escorted properly” is impossible.....

“Huh? What, what do you mean? Tell us more details”

The brown-haired gyaru, in an instant, seemed to think it’s just fabrication, possible to see through, but upon hearing unexpected contents, she was drawn into it.

“Un, to be specific, when walking, he walked quickly on his own pace; in the restaurant, he dropped the parfait on my clothes, to make things worse he knocked the water glass and made my skirt and underwear wet.....Then we ended up buying my underwear together.....Finally, I bought what he recommended, though I liked something else....”

Uooooooooo! Hearing their conversation, I just want to hit myself!

Aizawa recalls what happened while talking, she seems to feel sad as her face becomes gloomy.

“And in the end, the worst thing is.....While i was changing in the dressing room, he entered....and suddenly touched m-my breasts....”

“B-b-b-breasts.....!? W-Who is that guy? He’s the worst!”

“U, un.....he was really the worst”

Upon hearing the words, I realize.

As expected, there is no way those last words she said yesterday were true.

With this, my literature club's situation remains hopeless, I must start looking for 2 members soon.

When I am about to give up on the survival of the club,

“But”

Aizawa's white cheeks turns bright red.

It is the same expression she showed when we parted yesterday.

“Although he was a clumsy and extremely insensible person, when I was in danger, he wholeheartedly came to help.....*eto*, at that time, he was very cool”

Her words, I understand it's not a lie by intuition.

Because, just when she finishes talking, her face becomes redder than before, she doesn't seem to be acting.

“What? Such a loser, but just because of that.....you fall in love?”

Surprised, the brown-haired gyaru asks.

At that time, Aizawa's face has returned to normal

“Ahaha, yeah.But, my heart kept throbbing until the date was over, I couldn't calm down until the next day”

I see.

I think I understand why Aizawa remained silent until we parted yesterday.

It's good.

At least, she somehow recognized my acting as her fake boyfriend.

“Hmm, to think Manamana dated such a guy, surely unexpected—But~, though it’s a real story, something is bugging me”

“M-Maa! You guys asked me! So at least have some trust toward me!”

“Hahaha. I’m kidding~. I believe, so don’t get angry, Manamana~”

After their conversation ended, I breathe a sigh of relief.

“Ufufufu. With the development, normally the request is considered a failure, but because the other party is Aizawa, the result is somewhat sufficient. You should be thankful”

“Your point is true, no objection”

But then, I remember who gave me the resolution to face the delinquents, and stare at the black-haired beauty standing in front of me.

“Shinonome, thank you for yesterday. If it had not been for your words, I would have failed. Therefore, just once, thank you”

Shinonome might be a bitch, but this time she gave me appropriate advices, also helped Aizawa without mixing public and private matters.

Therefore I respect her and thanks with a smile.

“.....Training part 1, completed”

“Hai? Come again?”

“The first part of your training is completed, you livestock”

Somehow, Shinonome’s cheeks become bright red, she smiles like a tactician and her beautiful raven-black hair flutter.

“My ultimate goal is to make you mine. So accompany to the request is simply a pretense, in order to make you become obedient, I just give you food. The result is, I understand enough just from looking at your smiling face just now. Ufufu”

Who? Who said that this one didn’t mix public and private matters!?

Rather, she's full of desire, isn't it!?

"Ha.....believe in a bitch even just for a bit, *kuso!*"

But, if her true intention is to give me food, it will be pointless if I don't eat, right.....?

"I can become your supporter anytime. At least, until I success in making you mine, I will treat you kindly"

"Shinonome, you are truly a troublesome woman, you know....."

As expected, beautiful girls are just a bunch of bitches.

Also, she's the neat-type bitch, holding the position as one of the two great bitches.

My current situation is the worst, having no choice but to survive the remaining high school life in anxiety.

Moreover, in this class, there is the lustful bitch, who is the other wing of two great bitches.

Wait, my suspicions about Aizawa being a lustful woman was cleared.

.....Hmm? Wait.

Aizawa family is a fatherless one, and the finances is tight.

So, about the brand-name products she wears and replaces frequently, how can she explain it?

After school, I leave the classroom and head toward the clubroom.

After homeroom, I ran to the toilet and when I returned, Aizawa had already left.

Did she go home, by any chance?

Walking on the bridge connecting the school buildings, I suddenly become anxious.

Shinonome said that regular members must participate in club activities frequently.

Today, surely she will come to monitor, so I will feel slightly uneasy if Aizawa is not there.

But, strangely I'm not worried.

Yesterday, I realized that Aizawa is not the kind of girl who would betray my expectation.

And, she isn't like any beautiful girls I have met so far.

When asking for another person's favor, she didn't look with upturned eyes but instead, lowered her head and asked properly.

Being smart despite her appearance, being unexpectedly caring in spite of the extravagant image, when i fell down she nursed me devotedly.

As for her being an amorous woman, it doesn't look so, being a prostitution is even more unlikely.

I stop in front of the clubroom door.

A prostitution, is she really not.....?

What am I suspecting?

Aizawa is a pure and nice girl, she won't lie.

Her eyes became teary when I touched her breasts in the dressing room, she wasn't angry even when I did terrible things like splashing water on her.

A bitch would absolutely show her true personality there.

Moreover, Aizawa is an angel who joined the club for my sake.

So I should, at least, believe her.

However, the matter of those brand-name products disturb me.....

“.....Look like I have no choice but to ask the person herself”

*\*gokuri\** I make up my mind and open the door (gulping)

“A, you are late, Ikuno!”

Looking at the scene outside from a window, Aizawa looks back with a cheerful smile.

“A, Aizawa.....You came”

“Ha? It’s obvious. I did tell you yesterday, didn’t I?.....*ara*, what’s wrong?”

Aizawa comes before my eyes and looks at my face while asking.

I can smell Aizawa’s girlish fragrant, today her chest opens as the button is not fastened and the valley which seems to be shaking is in full view.

“N-No, nothing is wrong particularly.....*eto*, I want to hear something from you”

“Eh, hear something from me? You seem to be bothered, what’s it?”

Aizawa becomes excited.

I look at the small, elaborate accessory on her arm.

According to the remarks of the girls in the class yesterday, it seems to be a famous brand.

“Aizawa, are you really not a prostitution?”

Being asked such a straight question, Aizawa’s face immediately reddens and her eyebrows raise.

“I-It’s obvious! Such a thing like using your body to get money.....How can I do that to the body given by mother.”

Declaring so, Aizawa continues talking.

“Besides, prostituting and such, I was overstretching myself in front of my friends.....”

“*Un*, I’m sure that you will say so. I want to believe you.....But those brand goods, you frequently change them, don’t you? Aizawa is in a fatherless family, I don’t understand how can you get money for them”

“I-It is....”

Aizawa says so, and falls silent for a while.

“I, work part-time”

“Part-time? *Ano*, what kind of job?”

“It is.....*eto*, saying it is embarrassing.....”

Looking really embarrassed, Aizawa blushes while fidgeting.

Hmm, this is obviously suspicious.....

But, it seems to be surely impossible for Aizawa to get money using her body.

However, she should be able to say if it’s not an ashamed job.....

Then, the blushing Aizawa suddenly glares at me.

“I-Ikuno-kun! You don’t trust me, do you!?”

A, this scene.

Normally, a bitch will always use their teary, upturned eyes in this scene.

But, Aizawa stares at me with a strong gaze.

That’s why, I don’t think she’s a lustful bitch.

“Ha.....Understand, I understand.

Don’t stare at me with such scary eyes”

Being overwhelmed, I steps back slightly.

It's natural to get angry.

After all, yesterday everything was clear after the conversation with her.

So I should leave this behind.

".....ahahahaha!"

Suddenly Aizawa bursts into laughter, leans forward unpleasantly as her slim arms are holding her stomach.

Thanks to that, her breasts are shaking even more.

"Are.....D-Did I say something funny?"

"B-Because! Yesterday, Ikuno protected me from the strong delinquents.....but you become nervous in front of a weak person like me.

It is really funny"

Aizawa continues to laugh for a while, wipes her tears and turns toward me.

"*Fuu, gomen gomen*. But, truly, thank you for yesterday. At that time, Ikuno was really cool"

Being praised, my face immediately becomes hot.

"L-Leaving that aside, Aizawa, I'm sorry. Sorry for doubting you...."

"About that, I don't mind. After all, It was because of my lies"

.....After all, Aizawa is not someone who would betray my expectation.

I don't know what kind of part-time job Aizawa did.

But I can say with confidence that she's not a lustful bitch.

"Starting from today, please treat me well, Ikuno! A, are you this club's president?"

“Don’t worry about minor details. Me too, thank you for joining the club, Aizawa”

Nevertheless, she’s a beautiful girl.

Her personality is good, she’s extremely pure and hard-working, it’s simply perfect.

I can say she’s the extraordinary bitch, the superior bitch in Two great bitches....

I think she would be referred as [The blond beautiful girl who is actually pure], but such girls don’t exist in reality.

Besides, I have never seen such a beautiful girl like Aizawa up to now.

Therefore, I decide to call the girl who is laughing brightly: Unknown bitch (temporary).

# CHAPTER 5

## MY CHILDHOOD FRIEND AND MY SISTER, WHATEVER YOU THINK ABOUT, ARE NOT NORMAL

---

I had a nightmare.

It was something I had experienced during my kindergarten days.

“Kousuke must play with me! I won’t hand you to anyone!”

“Eeeh, no way! I’m not Ten-nee’s!”

During the free time in kindergarten, I said so and was going to play with other children.

Ten-nee’s full name is [Tenko] (天虎), she was my same-age childhood friend who lived next door.

Called [Nee] because she was outstandingly tall compared to other kids in the kindergarten.

Ten-nee had short, mandarin-colored blond hair and a cute face but she was brave and manly.

“*Nahahaha!* Because you said you would marry me the other day, so you are already mine! Therefore you are prohibited to get along well with other boys and girls! Now, let’s play together!”

But, at that time, several boys and girls approached us.

“A—, Ten-chan is unfair”

“That’s right, Ten! Let us play with Kousuke too!”

During kindergarten, I was lively and got along well with anyone so I had numerous friends.

But.....

*“Urusaiiiii. Kousuke is my fiancé”* (annoying/shut up!)

Tennee made a knifehand and rapidly \*pokapoka\* chopped everyone while moving quickly (ポカポカ = pokapoka = the sound of hitting someone lightly)

“““Ueeeeeeeeeeee”““

“A, everyone, wait!”

Receiving Ten-nee’s judgement, everyone cried and ran away.

*“Na-ha-ha-ha-ha!* If you put your hand on my Kousuke, this will happen! If you understand, do not approach my Kousuke!”

“Oi Ten-nee! If you do something like that, the number of friends approaching me will decrease again!”

“Now now, don’t be angry.

Certainly, you will lose friends, but I will look after you, leave it to me!”

At that time, I childishly said I would marry Ten-nee, and then everyday became painful.

Probably because of the effect of that discretion, Ten-nee, who had a strong desire for exclusive possession, has begun to monopolize me.

And, everyone who came to have fear towards Ten-nee, separated from me little by little.

“What to do, Ten-nee.....At this rate, my friends will really disappear”

“What? It’s fine to play with me, isn’t it?

Besides, if you promise to only play with me, I will show you the panties you like. *Hora~!*"

Tennee lifted her skirt with both hands.

A strawberry field spreading out on the white panties, it was really cute.

"A....."

At that time, I understood how ecchi a girl's panties is, occasionally, when Ten-nee shown me, I started to get in the mood.

"Kousuke's face is red. *Nahahaha!* Once we get married, I will show you everyday. Until then, I will show you occasionally when I feel good"

Ten-nee's prided canine can be seen as she laughed merrily.

In the end, on that day I reluctantly played with Ten-nee.

Then, while climbing the stairs of the playground slide, my foot suddenly slipped.

"What are you doing, Kousuke? It's dangerous!"

"A, Ten-nee.....A, *arigato*"

Standing under the stairs, Ten-nee saved me by princess carrying me.

"Really, Kousuke without me is no good. But because we will get married, I will protect you. We will never be separated~ ♪"

"*Uwa*, lemme go Tennee! Stop hugging me.....*u~uuu*"

It is my childhood memories.

Perhaps, Ten-nee is the first bitch I met in my life.

After finishing kindergarten, she moved, but the time when I had no friends still continued.

“S-Stop, Ten-nee.....painful.....ku, uuu.....*are?*”

I wake up on the bed in my room.

Seem like I had a dream, moreover, a nightmare.

“Ha, to dream about the first bitch who traumatized me”

Looking at the clock, it's still before 7:00 am.

The gentle sunlight shine through the windows and wrap up the bed.

Waking up in a bad mood, I try to get up to wash my face.

“A, *are?* My body, can't move.....”

My body lying down on my back, as if a weight is placed on, is unable to move.

Then, feeling something abnormal, I quietly turn the futon over.

“Aa, Nii-san~n♪”

I pull the futon back quietly.

It's surely a mistake in my vision.

I think so and turn the futon over again.

“A, it's good. Nii-san's chest, is more sturdy than before.....*mou*, I can't bear it anymore♪”

A silver-haired girl whose body is wrapped in a thin white shirt is rubbing her cheek on my chest.

Always expressionless like ice, she closes her eyes and looks happy

“Oi Sharte, what are you doing?” (シャルテ = sharute = Sharte)

“A”

Then, my imouto finally notices me and slowly sits up.

Keeping up her usual expressionless face, her vacant, lifeless eyes twinkle

“Nii-san. Please don’t look slovenly just because your little sister comes to wake you up in the morning,”

“Hahaha——I don’t want to hear that from you!!”

“Nii-san, to yell in the morning means you are very lively”

The small and slender Sharte looks at me with quiet eyes.

She is a third-year student in Hoto (宝刀) middle school, a diligence honor student with a weak body.

She works as the student council’s president of her school, a pure, proper, serious girl.....that’s what she should be.

“To be that lively, it should be fine, right?”

Standing on her knees, Sharte reveals her dazzling thighs

Then, I don’t know what she was thinking but Sharte puts her hand in the hem of the shirt and takes something off

“O, oi, what are your doing.....?”

“Hmm, it’s preparation, nii-san. Today, I will become Nii-san’s possession, first, I should remove this”

Sharte takes off the shirt . She twists her lower body, revealing the black underwear and takes it off.

Sharte, with that appearance, gently straddle my lower half.

“Nee, so what are you doing?”

“Nii-san. Can we continue doing what should be done on my dangerous day a week ago?”

I see. To think one week has passed since my date with Aizawa.

*"Hai, please wait a sec, nii-san!!"*

I who has completely woken up look at my imouto and talk uninterestedly with a monotonous voice.

*"Oi Sharte, we are brother and sister! Do you understand what you are saying!?"*

*"Hai. But Nii-san and I are not related by blood. There should be no problem"*

*"No, certainly we are not related by blood, but"*

I look back on those days, a long time ago when my parents recalled the story.

Both my father and mother are doctors who go to the conflict areas in various parts of the world to help the patients, they are busy people who run around the world without going home.

Sharte who was a war orphan was taken to my house by my parents when I was small.

At that time, my young parents had met Sharte's lost family, her family was painfully aware of their powerlessness, unable to think of anything else so my parents brought her back to Japan.

Then, Sharte also recalls the state when we first met.

*"Nii-san, at that time you received the closed me like your real younger sister. But I didn't open my heart at all, troubled you..... But, nevertheless Nii-san didn't give up"*

So.

At first, Sharte did not accept her new family.

Not talking a single word, having eyes of a dead fish, her memories were broken, tattered.

But I didn't leave Sharte as she was, didn't abandon her.

Even now, at those days, look like the scars still remain, Sharte almost never shows her up and down feelings.

However, probably because of the effect of me being by her side all the time, the number of conversations has increased considerably from old days.

“I, even now, am still grateful to Nii-san. I who lost everything was wrapped in gentleness, and was able to become a true family member”

Having the Russian blood, Sharte looks at me with her blue eyes reminiscent of calm water’s surface.

“Moreover, at that time in elementary school, Nii-san had sacrificed for me. Because of it.....”

“Sharte, don’t worry about it. I just did what I liked”

I try to reassure by smiling.

Although Sharte does not change her expression and her feelings are hard to read, because we have been together for many years, somehow I can understand what she thinks

Sharte examines my words closely, and eventually she nods meekly.

In the silent atmosphere, the *\*gishigishi\** sound from the bed can be heard. (ぎしぎし = gishi gishi = creaking sound)

“n.....n.....nii-san.....”

“Are, this strange feeling.....What’s it?”

Sharte puts both hands on my abdomen, rubs her lower half on my most important part as a man.

She is expressionless as ever, but her white cheeks gradually show a reaction.

“W-Wait! What on earth are you doing Sharte!?”

“Ni, Nii-san, in the past and even now, always treats me kindly like that, being a normal younger sister is impossible.....n.....n.....”

Waitwaitwaitwait! Just now Sharte has removed her panties, right?

Then the lukewarm, soft part touching that place just now, in other words.....!

“I, want to become Nii-san’s.....n.....So, first of all, by the most simple method, please make me Nii-san’s possession.....*tsu*”

“Sto— — — — —p!!”

I sit up, shake both Sharte’s shoulders to stop her.

“.....Nii-san?”

“*Ba, baka!* I already told you that we are brother and sister, right? We are not strangers, such a thing like that is absolutely no good.”

In the morning sunlight, I strongly persuade the white and slender body in front of me . Then Sharte, whose attractive snow-like skin is further emphasized by the dazzling light, smiles thinly.

“As expected, Nii-san is my Nii-san”

“Of course. Because Sharte will always be my imouto”



\*yare yare\*, I get up and heads to my room's entrance.

Then, suddenly my left arm is wrapped in a soft texture.

"Nii-san, what do you want for today's breakfast?"

Ku, Sharte, her chest grows bigger, again.....

The swellings which are tightly squeezing my arm are too big, considering her small body.

My arm is being embraced like this everyday so I can realize its volume is increasing day by day.

"A, *asa gohan ka*.....the usual is good enough" (*asa gohan* = breakfast)

Leaving the room, I say so while walking on the second-floor corridor.

"Leaving that aside Sharte, I want to go to the restroom, can we part?"

"I understand. Then me too, together"

With a nonchalant look, Sharte is going to go to the restroom with me.

"*Iya*, so, I want to go the the restroom therefore I want you to stay outside....."

"I understand what Nii-san wants to say. But, it's morning, isn't it troublesome to deal with your daily necessity without me beside?"

"Dealing with what? Where are you looking at while saying that? Never mind, just wait outside"

I try to close the door.

But, Sharte pulls the doorknob and persistently resists.

"Nii-san, am I going to be alone?"

I look at her unchanging eyes, and eventually give up with a sigh.

“Ha, Sharte is the same as ever, never leave me when we are in the house”

This is a habit from the time when Sharte has begun to talk to me.

Because while I leave her side, she feels like she has lost her family , so, other than the time during school which can't be helped, Sharte, as a member of my family, never separates from me.

Though Sharte does all the housework, I am always beside her

We enter the bath together even at this age, at night I'm in Sharte's room until she sleeps, in the morning she always enter my futon to sleep together and embrace me.

Sharte sticks to me every time we are together, her influence is the reason why I can't wholly enjoy the subculture in my house.

Maa, unable to enjoy my hobby is truly painful, but honestly it can't be helped.

Because at that time when I tried to make Sharte open her heart, I said to her.

I will always be by your side, believe me and become my family!

Sharte listened to my words, gradually opened her heart and became my family.

Even now, I want to protect our promise, that's why I am by her side all the time.

“*Yoshi*, so Sharte, I will certainly return after one minute as usual. That's why, can you wait?”

“One minute. I understand, Nii-san. If that's the case I will do my best somehow”

Sharte nods, leans her back on the wall beside the door and sits while grasping her knees

*Yokatta*. She obediently listens to what I said, I'm saved.(good)

I stare at Sharte, who I do not know if I may call a bitch, but when I'm going to close the door.

“A, so Sharte. Do you remember Ten-nee, who used to live next door?”

“Ten-neesan. *Hai*, I remember. What wrong with that person?” (*she uses あの人の*)

“Iya, today I suddenly wonder how she is”

After Sharte fixedly stares at me,

“Maybe she’s working as a cheerleader?”

“E, cheerleader? Hahaha, that boyish Ten-nee?”

“Nii-san, do you remember? In childhood, when I was taken in by father, together with Ten-neesan, we went to see the school festival of a high school nearby?”

“E, there was such a thing?”

I don’t feel like having gone even if she says that.

“You do not remember .....

By the way Nii-san, only 30 seconds left?”

“You already start counting?”

And, I hurriedly rush into the restroom.

# CHAPTER 6

## TO MEET THE UNLUCKY BITCH AGAIN AND KISS HER IS IMPOSSIBLE

---

After school on the same day Sharte and I talked about the past.

“Ikuno, what should we do?”

Sitting on the sofa in the clubroom, I together with Aizawa who is facing me have a difficult face.

“One week has passed since we put a poster of member recruitment, yet not a single applicant come, right? I think as it is right now, our club will be in danger.....”

“*U, un.* Certainly. There are only 3 weeks left.....”

I thought about the contents of the poster, and Aizawa was in charge of the design. She drew some pretty animals and even colored them, they looked quite real when she finished it. At this moment, a large number of those printings are put on everywhere in the school.

Honestly speaking, this poster strategy will likely announce that I, this club’s president, am an otaku, to stand out like that is originally NG, but now everyone in class already know I’m an otaku, I don’t need to hide it anymore.

“But I’m surprised. I didn’t think Aizawa would cooperate properly like that”

“E, wait, saying thing like that. What do you mean—?”

Without hesitation, Aizawa draws her pretty face over the desk in front of me.

“*Iya*, I don’t mean anything bad! But Aizawa, you joined this club even though you didn’t really want to, right? So it’s surprising to see you do you best like this”

“A. Perhaps, you are talking about the poster distribution?”

“*Un*”

One week ago, I immediately made a poster, everything was good until I had trouble printing them excessively.

Then Aizawa said “It’s wasteful though we print them with great trouble, let’s distribute it” , however “But Ikuno is weak at something like this, let me do it instead”, in less than 30 minutes she cleared it up without unpleasant face. Aizawa is a beauty so she must be scheming something, however the fact that she helped me did not change.

“Though I already saw it at the side, Aizawa is popular and is being accepted by everyone. As expected, you are amazing”

“W, what are you saying so suddenly.....being popular or not. Ikuno was in trouble, so I just wanted to help”

Being praised, Aizawa becomes embarrassed, her face is reddened as she holds the short skirt on her inner thigh.

“Moreover, I asked Ikuno an unreasonable favor to have a date with me, because you fulfilled the request properly, me doing my best for your sake is natural”

“Iya, it is, well, it might be so but.....”

But, a beautiful girl properly doing something to this point like this girl is not normal.

Mostly, they will follow the pattern of playing dumb after numerous promises.

I think it was the third year of middle school. I possessed a light novel which was slightly ecchi, and it was discovered by a ill-natured beautiful girl of the same class. She said she would remain silent if I substituted for her one week cleaning duty, I reluctantly did as she said. However, one week after, a rumor of me owning erotic manga was spread in the class. Naturally, I questioned the ill-natured bitch But the words she returned were “Huh? There was something like that?”. Thanks to her, I received bad feeling from my classmates, it was the same as elementary school, I ended up being alone until graduation.

I have such an experience. So a beautiful girl trying her best like Aizawa is unusual.

As expected, isn’t she a good girl?

*Ha!* No no, don't be fooled Surely she is increasing her favorable impression to a good degree, I'm sure she will cause large damage at the very end.

Being cautious, I stare at the unknown bitch (temp) who is averting her face. Then,

"Other than that Aizawa-san, can I hear something from you?"

Shinonome who reads a book quietly next to Aizawa, calmly brushes up her hair and makes an appearance.

"A, what's it Ibuki? I'm ready to hear whatever you say!"

*"E, e, arigato"*

This Shinonome, looks like she's still not used to be called by her first name. For the first time, she understands the meaning of a true friend like Aizawa, her attitude has been visibly awkward since last week.

Shinonome clears her throat and smiles gently,

*"Sono,* surely I understand that you joined this club because of the promise, but it was just to have a date with a boy for a day, isn't it clearly disadvantageous for Aizawa?"

"E, in what way?"

Aizawa tilts her head as she does not understand the calculating thought of Shinonome.

But I understand what she means.

"What Shinonome said, I think I understand. That is to say, Aizawa, this club may disappear after a month, having only a 1-day date then joining this club, which is time-consuming, she means that the demerit is too big for you"

"A, such a thing like that!"

\*pon\* Aizawa claps her hands. (ぽん)

*"Eto,* but, particularly it is not.....ahahaha"

“Say, what do you mean by “it’s not”?”

When I ask, Aizawa bashfully plays with her hair.

“Ikuno is a man who I can talk directly to, if I’m together with you all the time, overcoming my androphobia, I think I can do it”

“*Ufufu*, I see”

Shinonome, knowing there’s such a way to attack, nods in admiration. This bitch.....

“Besides, there’s something that I can only consult to a man?”

“Only to a man? *Eto* Aizawa, what kind of thing?”

“*Eto*, right now there’s something troubling me, sono”

Aizawa is biting her lips tightly, her cheeks gradually reddens.

“Please tell me everything. I’m very grateful to Aizawa for joining the club, so I want to pay this debt to the very end”

“That’s right. Aizawa should have received something in return. Besides, Ikuno-kun is the person I appointed to the student council’s consultation office, it’s his job to listen to the consultation of troubled students”

Don’t look at me. Rather, right now, I should casually listen to someone’s request by myself, right?

“*Souka*. Then Ikuno, please help me..... Can you?”

“Of course. Please say anything you want”

“*U, un*. Then”

Aizawa makes up her mind and turns toward me, her ears reddens because of the tension,

“I, Ikuno! M, me.....k, kiss, please kiss me!!”

E, what did Aizawa say just now.....? If I'm not mistaken, kiss or something.....e?

My body freezes as I listen to what she said, Shinonome smiles as if she knew it beforehand.

*"Yappari, I thought you might say so"*

"E, ee!? Ibuki, how did you know!?"

While I'm confused, Aizawa who becomes deep red presses Shinonome for the answer.

"This morning, didn't you friends persistently ask you in the classroom? What kind of feeling when you kissed your boyfriend. Aizawa-san didn't answer the question properly and avoided it. Therefore, a friend doubted if your experience with male was abundant or not. Because the situation was exactly the same as last time, I was able to imagine it easily"

*"So, souka.....Ibuki, already heard it....."*

Aizawa looks down, becoming redder and redder.

A friend, perhaps, it must be that brown-haired gyaru.

"Haven't kissed anyone at this age, I'm ashamed to say that to everyone....."

Rather, in Aizawa's case, because of androphobia, holding hand is, no doubt, impossible. Finally understand the situation, I calmly start thinking.

"E, wait a sec! So, do you really intent to kiss me!?"

"T, that.....that can't be helped. As it is right now, my lies will be exposed..... Such a thing, I can only ask Ikuno.....that's why"

*"Iya, I think this is more serious than having your lies exposed....."*

Aizawa is a girl who has declared she would only hold hand with her important person. Therefore, I think normally, saying such a thing like kissing is absolutely impossible.....

*Iya*, in other words. I see now.

I finally understand one thing about Aizawa.

The same as last time, she is a girl who hates losing to show-off.

Therefore, she tried to decorate herself by telling a lie

Hmm? So, buying and changing brand items frequently, it's related to this?

While thinking such thing, I shift my attention to the current situation.

"*Eto*, Aizawa.....although it's a request, as expected it's"

Shinonome, if you call me your pet then help me. Thinking so, I glance at her.

"So Ikuno-kun, please quickly fulfill Aizawa-san's request"

"Something strange with your head!?"

"Ufufu, but of course it's normal?"

*Uwa!* Knowing that I'm unable to do it, she purposely said so, this S woman.

"Ikuno, I'm prepared, so....."

Aizawa sits next to me and leans herself close to my body, I can smell her nice, feminine scent. The gesture of her brushing the forelock to the ear make my chest throb *\*dokidoki\**, and I become conscious of her lips

"I think, of course Ikuno won't like it. But you are obstinately trying to save the club, then so will I. I will do my best for the literature club .....s, so.....*eto*"

Aizawa becomes extremely red, after hesitating for a while, she looks at me.

"Please k-kiss me"

"W, wait, Aizawa.....!?"

Her body leans forward, her long eyelashes conceals her eyes and her lips is coming closer.

Trying hard in difficult situations because she hates losing to show-off. To think those odd elements would intertwine and lead to this situation. I understand that she's forcing herself as her body is trembling.

Therefore I try to stop, but strangely my body is drawn to Aizawa.

"That aside. You two, a visitor"

Smiling happily, Shinonome says so, I also turn toward to look at the clubroom's entrance.

*"Tsu"*

A tiny girl, whose face is red like an apple, is standing while looking down.

Her long orange hair almost reaches the hip, her frizzy hair is divided to two horn-like bunches, which is identical to cat ears

She who trembles before the present situation appears to be a customer of the consultation office.

"Oi Shinonome, since when did you aware of this child coming?"

"When I recommended Ikuno-kun to kiss, I think"

The gentle-mode Shinonome says so and smiles.

*"Mou! Ibuki no baka! If you already knew why you didn't say it sooner!"*

"I'm sorry. I thought everyone also noticed"

Shinonome stands up to gently soothe the crying Aizawa, then she goes toward the girl's position.

"I'm sorry for not accompanying. Now then, please come in"

Shinonome says so, the girl nods lightly without raising her face.

“Greeting, I’m Takatora (高虎), first year class D. It’s my pleasure to meet you today”

Serving tea in the tea set which is always ready in the clubroom , the girl greets while looking at us awkwardly.

Sitting on the sofa quietly, she’s really small. Her feet, wrapped in cute kneesocks, are unable to reach the floor.

This is the so-called loli girl (lolikko). Also the hairstyle that look like beast ears, her big and sharp eyes. Her chest is disappointing but her cute face is very attractive, reminds me of a little dog. The 2 Dimensional beauty that makes one’s heart throb!

Maa, I’m into onesan type, therefore I’m not that excited.

“Ahaha, Takatora-san.....S, sorry! Just now I was surprised. But we don’t particularly have such relationship!”

“I, I don’t really mind though. That aside, *ano*.....”

Looking somewhat dispirited, Takatora-san glances at me, seems to wanna say something.

“E, do I have something on my face?”

“~~~~!”

\**bunbun*\* Takatora-san shakes her head, but still looks at me, seems to want to say something. (ぶんぶん)

“Ikuno-kun. By any chance, is she your acquaintance?”

“Iya, not at all. It’s the first time I talk to Takatora-san.....”

“.....”

When I say so, Takatora suddenly becomes more depressed.

Perhaps, I have talked to her somewhere?

Despite thinking so, I immediately move on to the main subject as the air is somehow heavy.

“Takatora-san, right? Although I’m just the president of the literature club, I have been entrusted with the work of the student council consultation office for a week. Therefore would you tell if there is something you want to consult?”

“Un. Eto”

After Takatora-san paused for a while,

“T-The uniform for my club activities, was hidden by someone. Therefore, to search for it, I want you guys to help”

“A, for club activities isn’t it! By the way, what club? Basketball or track and field club?”

“~~!”

\**bunbun*\* Takatora-san shakes her head, feeling nervous before 3 of us, she becomes red.

“Ch, cheer.....I’m in cheer club”

Then Shinonome begins to talk with a I-know-it-all face (訳知り顔 = *wakeshirigao*)

“Although Takatora-san is a first-year student, she’s the ace of the cheer club. She enrolled in our school by sport recommended enrollment method. Her physical ability is considerably high, I heard she’s an outstandingly talented person who received many offers from other schools”

“Shinonome, how do you know such detailed information?”

“*Ufufu*, I’m the one who will become the manager of this school. Which student receives the school expenses exemption and which measures are being taken, from now on, I must have a grasp of them”

Shinonome, except when she’s with me, acts like a gentle ojou-sama to the very end.

That reminds me, she will become the next head because her parents passed away. Shinonome is a troublesome bitch but that girl always does her best in various jobs. I admire that.

“Sorry, Takatora-san, just now the talk was deviated. You said someone hid your uniform for club activities, can I hear a little more detail about that?”

“Un.....eto, I put it in my bag in the classroom, but after school, it disappeared”

“Then, you realized your uniform was lost after school, right?”

Takatora-san nods lightly and continues.

“In school, I occasionally put all textbooks in the drawer, so I didn’t leave the bag except when I went out to eat my bento at noon, the clothes were still there at that time. So perhaps, I think someone stole it during the time from lunch break to when I returned from homeroom.....”

“Such thing like stealing from others.....”

Although Aizawa looks like she’s in those gaudy gyaru groups, she’s truly pure so her heart feels painful even though it’s not related.

“Takatora-san, recently are there anyone who bears a grudge against you? Or something changed in your personal life?”

“Not particularly. School and club activities are as usual, I think”

Takatora-san remains dispirited. Maa, she feels down because she has something stolen.....

“So. By the way, where did you go during lunch break?”

“Eto, I went to play basketball with the girls of my class in the gymnasium.....”

Shinonome thinks carefully, gently and skillfully performs the investigation just like dealing with a lost child.

“Then someone must did the crime during the time from when you went to the gymnasium to after school”

“Oi Shinonome, doesn’t that mean.....”

“Yes, that’s right”

Shutting her hair and letting her smooth raven-black hair flutters like a curtain, Shinonome calmly open her eyes.

“All the people who were in this school today are the suspects of this case”

“Uu.....”

Takatora-san withers as she is overwhelmed by the absurd number.

Certainly, there will be a shiny remark instead if this is a mystery drama. But this is reality.

“Wait. Certainly, your theory is good, but no matter how you look at it, isn’t it just improbable?”

In front of those two, Shinonome smiles at me gently.

“I simply talk about the possibility. At present, we can’t find out the answer so at first, we should grasp the big scene and remove unnecessary information from there. If so, we will surely find the criminal. Maa, in other words, Occam’s razor I think?”

“Whose razor?”

“Occam’s razor. A theory of thought saving by shaving the futility off the essential hypothesis. Originally it is a word derived from philosophy”

My head hurts. But on the contrary, Aizawa looks with sparkling eyes.

“As expected of Ibuki who is the first in our grade, you are so knowledgeable! So amazing~ ♪”

Aizawa is the second in our grade. I think it’s not a sarcasm because of the natural aura emitted from Aizawa’s body. As expected, maybe she’s not a bitch.....un.

“It’s not particularly a big deal, But, surely as Ikuno-kun said, in this case there are indeed too many suspects. Therefore we should reduce the range”

“Reduce? What do you mean? Such a thing is possible?”

“Incident is not born unless by all means there’s a contact point. Locard’s exchange principle, an established theory which is also the basic of criminology. So with that assumption, the range would be reduced, I assume?”

Waa.....again with the complicated words.

Then Aizawa seems to realize something.

“A, then by any chance! Someone in Takatora-san’s class or cheer club is the criminal!?”

“Yes, I think it is reasonable”

Smiling sophisticatedly, Shinonome elegantly lifts the black tea I prepared to her lips.

But I just could not be satisfied with that opinion.

“*Ano*, though it’s hard to say.....There is a possibility that someone without any contact point stole it. Cheer costumes have high exposure degree, besides Takatora-san is small.....*sono*, very cute I think? Therefore I think it is very popular among some groups of boy”

Look like my opinion can’t reach the serious Shinonome, her eyes wide open as she stares at me.

“T-to have such idea.....as expected of Ikuno-kun”

Then Aizawa, who was next to me, immediately leans in close to Shinonome as if afraid of me.

“I-Ikuno.....is a lolicon. So gross.....”

Hahahaha, the direction of the talk suddenly became funny.

“Ufufu, after all it’s normal for an otaku like Ikuno-kun to love small and cute girls like Takatora-san. Furthermore, you must have special feeling when embracing her clothes”

“Oi, it’s not about me. The story is related to the case!”

“So? But, I don’t think she heard something like that?”

I’m surprised and look at Takatora-san.

“*Tsu*”

Bashfully rubbing her thighs together, she is worry about my gaze as her cheeks dyed red.

“No, it’s not! I’m not a lolicon”

“Let’s catch the first candidate of the suspect, Ikuno-kun”

“I give up!!”

Surely a false accusation would be born. Now I understand such experience!

“Joking aside. Takatora-san, do you have any idea about grudges, especially something recently, or any idea about unusual suspect?”

“*U, un.....nothing*”

As if Takatora-san still think I’m a lolicon, in perplexed state she repeatedly glances at me *\*chirachira\** (ちらちら = *glance repeatedly*)

Perhaps, she’s being cautious.....

“I understand. First of all, I think you should hear this much. By narrowing the suspects, we can discover the criminal holding the uniform and where it’s hidden at once. But this time, in the end our purpose is to find the uniform and not to search for the criminal, we should move immediately”

“E, Shinonome, where exactly should we go?”

“Her classroom and clubroom. Although Takatora-san might already search there once, first of all, 4 of us should cooperate and search again. Then little by little, we can surely shave to the possible place”

Just now did she just talk about razor way of thinking or something?

“Yosh, I understand. If searching at those places a second time is still no good, we will think about different methods!”

Frankly, it's regrettable not to be able to do club activities. For a week, I, together with Aizawa, have been looking for methods about member recruitment, and haven't been able to do the activities. But, I can't neglect the person who is in trouble, I must do the job of the consultation office for the sake of maintaining the club.

“Right! Taking other people's thing is intolerable, I will do my best for Takatora-san's sake!”

Having the same thought as me, Aizawa stands up and grasps her fist like a man.

“It's decided. Then let's go”

Four of us leave the clubroom, across the connecting bridge toward Takatora-san's classroom.

“Oi, oi.....You, listen!” (she said in a boyish/manly tone)

Takatora-san runs toward and walks next to me.

“E, me? Do you need something?”

“Iya, nothing much but.....eto, your name.....”

“A, aa. I'm Ikuno Kousuke, class C. Nice to meet you”

“Ikuno, Kousuke, can I call you K-Kousuke?”

“E? Un, no problem but.....”

Suddenly using first name. I mean, this friendliness will cause carelessness. Furthermore, she's a beautiful girl. That means this is.....

“Leaving that aside, *sono.....sono.....* looking at me, do you think of something?”

Walking next to me, for some reason Takatora-san looks up at me, seems to be uneasy.

Is she worry because of my remark about her being small earlier? I feel guilty.

“*Iya*, I don’t think of anything particularly”

Takatora-san suddenly looks down and moved to tears, tightly holding the hem of her skirt with both hands.

“*E, go...go...gomen!* Did I say something bad!?”

“~~!”

*\*bunbun\** Shaking her head and wiping the tears with her small hand, Takatora-san looks up at me and smiles feebly.

“*Iya*, it’s nothing. *Eto*, however.....the story just now, it is.....”

The words come out as her voice becomes smaller, she looks downward and her cheeks reddens.

“I-if I’m not mistaken, you like small girls, right? Certainly in the past, I thought you said that you loved tall and slender onesan.....”

Though I can’t hear all the words because of her low voice, as expected it seems to be a misunderstanding.

“Takatora-san, I’m not a lolicon. If I have to say then, I still like tall onesan just like in the past”

“Uu.....*yappari*, it’s so”

E, why do she feel down? Somehow her cat ears-like hair bunches seem to droop.

Looking at Takatora-san, I feel like having to encourage her, and open my mouth.

“A, a――but, small girls are not bad. Can’t say they have charms like onesan, nonetheless small girls are really cute! *U, un!* They are nice, I love them!”

“Really!?”

“Of course it is, little girls are super cute! Just looking at them is irresistible!”

“Uaa~~”

Surrounded by a happy aura, Takatora-san smiles happily, revealing her canine. Looking at her reaction, I feel relieved.

But why did she ask me such a thing?

While thinking so, I feel something from behind and look back.

“*Fufufu*, as expected Ikuno-kun is a lolicon. I become worried a little”

“Ikuno, are you alright? Which reminds me, lolicon is a congenital disease isn’t it?.....If you are ashamed to go alone, should I accompany you to the hospital” (先天的な = *congenital/hereditary/inherent....*)

I understand that Shinonome is joking but Aizawa is pure so she seems to actually believe it. Moreover, she misunderstands and thinks lolicon as a serious disease and stares at me anxiously.

“Aizawa, don’t worry about it that much. Rather, I’m not a lolicon!!”

[.....]

*A, shimatta.* Again, I make Takatora-san feel down, isn’t it.....

But because of the explanation to Aizawa’s misunderstanding earlier, without change I just go towards the first-year’s classrooms on the first floor.

Meanwhile, Takatora-san, who is down energetically, comes to ask me.

“Kousuke.....recently you often talk with those two. What kind of relationships do you guys have?”

“E, recently? Takatora-san, are you watching me everyday?”

“!? W-W-Wrong! *Iya, eto.....therefore sono.....*A, anyway! I want to hear what kind of relationships you have. *Uuu~!*”

For some reason, her sharp and big pupils glare at me. It is like this since a while ago, I think? Though I don't understand, I must not oppose beautiful girls, especially the fragile one. I answer unwillingly.

"Those two, *e, eto.....maa*, it's a special, or perhaps, complicated relationship"

"Complicated, relationship? Muu~~"

Takatora-san's face becomes firm (*固ま*?), soon her cheeks puff out as she pouts.

While thinking of seeing her questionable reaction, I feel someone's gaze and look back. Shinonome is staring at the two of us with a thought face.

Moving from the second-floor hallway to the first-floor, we arrive at Takatora-san's classroom. It is next to our class.

Four of us cooperate and search the whole classroom throughout. But the uniform can't be found.

"*Waa.....yappari* it doesn't seem to be in the classroom. Then, next is the clubroom?"

Aizawa, who was full of energy and tried her best to distribute the poster, seems to be slightly fatigued.

"No, wait Aizawa-san. There is an audiovisual room next to this. To think about it, that could be the place the criminal hid it"

Seems to know it was not here from the beginning, Shinonome coolly says so.

"Audiovisual room? I think there is certainly a possibility. Then, should we go?"

"A, wait Ikuno!!"

When I'm about to leave the classroom, Aizawa suddenly grasps the hem of my uniform.

"E.....What's it Aizawa, is something wrong?"

"E? *Iya*, it's just....."

Aizawa releases her hand, her thighs are squirming as she feels nervous a little.

“Audiovisual room, currently the electrical system is damaged and disabled, isn’t it? The whole room is always dark when closed.....Besides, didn’t you hear about its appearance?”

“I heard about the disabled electrical system, but what appearance?”

“S, so.....It’s that, that.....” (*da, dakara.....are yo, are.....*)

*Iya*, I can’t understand even if you blushed.

“Fufu, in other words, Aizawa-san is worry whether the ghost would appear, isn’t it?”

“E, ghost!? Aizawa, by any chance, is weak in such a thing?”

“It’s, it can’t be helped. S-Scary things are scary.....”

Aizawa seems to be really scared as she hugs her slender body, *\*gyuu\** making her breasts swell.

Hee, despite having a frank character, she has such a weakness. Truly, she doesn’t betray my recent expectation. Because, perhaps a bitch would appeal like a feeble girl in this case. “.....by the way, what rumor? I haven’t heard anything at all”

“*Souka*, Ikuno didn’t know.....although it’s quite famous”

Because I don’t have many friends.

Although I hate standing out and have less friends than acquaintances to protect myself, somehow it’s empty.....

“After all, it’s just a rumor. In the past, it seemed like there was a schoolgirl who committed suicide by jumping off there. So, rising from the window of the audiovisual room after school, that girl tried to take somebody along with her by pushing that person’s back.....with a strong force just like from a man, it’s like that!!”

“W-What is it? Suddenly become quite serious.....”

Getting goose bumps, I’m rubbing both shoulders then suddenly, next to my ear,

“Fuu~”

“Owa!?”

A lukewarm gentle breath is blowing, I jump up in surprise.

“Ara, by any chance Ikuno-kun, you are scared?”

The criminal Shinonome stares at me closely, provokingly looking with her happy eyes.

“Ba, baka! I’m a man. I’m scared of such!”

“Isn’t it? Last time, you protected Aizawa from those scary delinquents. So this time, can you protect me from the ghost instead?”

“Protect.....G-ghost do not exist in the first place, isn’t it! But first, *hora*, let’s go”

“Understood. Then Takatora-san and Aizawa-san, please wait here. The audiovisual room is dark so it can cause serious injury, therefore let me and Ikuno-kun, who are from consultation office, examine it”

Such a smooth talk, although I have a bad feeling, maybe it’s just my imagination.....?

“Un, got it.....then Ibuki, Ikuno-kun, be careful”

Holding her body in the form that puts her breasts on the arm, Aizawa waves her hand lightly, looking anxious.

“A, sorry but I have to go to the toilet! You guys, be careful!”

Takatora-san, who has been silent as if thinking about something up to now, runs out of the classroom. Subsequently, we leave the classroom but surprisingly, we couldn’t see her figure anymore. Perhaps, her feet are considerably fast.

I and Shinonome enter the audiovisual room which is not locked. This is the classroom used for visual learning so there are projectors, all windows have curtains and are closed.

I dislike being made a fool by Shinonome so with the light from the smartphone, I advance to the center of the room.

“Probably because lately nobody enters, this room feels quite dusty”

Thinking of ventilation, I go towards the windows. Then, suddenly on my back.....*\*puni\**. (*sfx for squishy*)

“.....Oi, what are you doing?”

“*Ara*, talking about what a man and woman do in the darkness behind the closed door, there should not be many, I think?”

*\*pishari\** the room’s door was closed when I looked back, and Shinonome was hugging me from the back. (*sfx for suddenly slamming/whacking things*)

The tips of her modest swellings are pressing moderately.

“As expected, your purpose is to isolate two of us together.....W-What are you scheming?”

“Though you already know”

Standing on tiptoe and stretching herself, she whisper the alluring words next to my ears. Feeling the slender, soft body of a girl, my heart starts making unpleasant sound *\*bakubaku\** (ゝゝゝ *sfx for heart thumping, stronger than \*dokidoki\**)

“I have to say, Ikuno Kousuke. The training is to make you never be separated from me. In short, it’s important to instill my good points in you. So I can’t choose other means”

Her fingertip is rubbing and making circles on my chest with indecent movements.

Th-this girl, she’s seriously willing to do anything to make me her pet.....

“O, oi. What if someone is coming.....”

Tracing through my navel from my chest, without change the fingertip moves downward, tenderly rubbing my whole thighs along with the inner thighs. My ticklish voice almost comes out.

“It can’t be helped. There is Aizawa-san in the clubroom, so chances for me to show you my good points like this do not exist. By the way, in this situation about how to get a boy of the same age, I wonder what kind of method should I choose?”

“E? T, that’s, what you always do when you want to push the boys in the class around, just smile and show your gentle smiling face like that,

I think?”

“Certainly, doing that to those trivial people is fine. But you are a special one. Nevertheless, you’ve come to ignore such a cute girl like me. Then, what does it take to make you mine, I think only you can teach me that. In other words, Ikuno Kousuke.....”

The finger staying on my thigh rewinds, through the inner thigh it comes back to my navel,

“.....T-th-that, don’t tell me you are going to do that”

Her slender finger moves along my abdomen, when I think about that, it soon reaches my pants and begins to take down the zipper. Seems like Shinonome is also tense, I have a feeling that her body becomes stiff slightly.

“tte, cut it out!”

I turn over at once and shake off Shinonome to the window. My whole body becomes very hot.

“Waa, waa.....As expected, everything a bitch do is terrible. But let me tell you, I will never yield to such things like that!”

“So. You become more and more interesting. Then. what should I do to succeed, I wonder?”

Although Shinonome calmly brushes her hair, I feels like her face becomes red a little.

“Who know? But the one thing I can say is, I don’t have the slightest interest in you”

At that time, my back was pushed with a great force by somebody. Thanks to that, I vigorously plunge into Shinonome, who is in front of me.

*\*gashi\** I hear an unpleasant sound, my vision becomes hazy. Shinonome was squared off at that moment so immediately, her elbow hit my nose hard. (*sfx for grabbing*)

“Ku.....uuu, are?”

My cheeks feel the lukewarm, silkiness of fabric. *\*punipuni\** I touch something small and extremely soft with both hands.

“Fufu, fufufufufu you, what are you doing to another person’s leg I wonder?”

“E? *Iya*.....this.....haha”

I hugged and buried my face on Shinonome’s leg, which is wrapped in black stockings. My smartphone is dropped but I get used to the darkness and see Shinonome’s face. *\*niconico\** she is scared to the extend of smiling, immediately *\*gyuu\** held her skirt down to stop me from looking at the flower garden before my eyes.

“No, it’s not, Shinonome! As for this, just now someone pushed me from behind, it just happened!”

“Dogeza. Do it now. Or be killed”

The concise words with bloodthirsty expression. I tremble before the serious anger of a beautiful girl, immediately do what she said.

“First of all, there is something you need to say I wonder?”



*\*gashi\** Of all things, Shinonome tramples down my head. As expected, she's angry, but there is no room for excuses because when I looked back just now to confirm, strangely there was nobody.

*"Su, sumimasen deshita" (it means sorry)*

Usually, I would do as she told and apologize when I'm in a good mood, but it's different today. In a cold voice, she continues.

"Despite saying that you don't have any interest, you are a man who is faithful to his lust. Someone with the status of a livestock touching its master's body without permission, do you even know how little your place is? Though I already said this, I do not have any love feelings towards you. After all, all I wish for is a pet. Being the next head of the Shinonome household, I must be strong. Therefore, a partner is unnecessary" *(she uses hanryo, which means companion/partner/spouse)*

Despite touching me as you please, you are getting angry when I do it? As expected, beautiful girls are selfish creatures who live for themselves. Maa, although I understand that she's angry because I touched a girl's body.

"There is only one reason why I desire Ikuno Kousuke. From the moment I was born until now, the only one who do not obey me is you. And I appreciate your spirituality. Just how much such a precious jewel worth"

"Ku.....I can never understand. In the first place, making a person your pet or whatever. Are you an idiot. *(baka ja nai.)* What are you, a hentai politician of some country.....u, guuu~"

To shut up my impudent talk, she strongly steps on me, just like stubbing out the fire of a cigarette.

It's greatly different from Aizawa who do not use violence even if I see her pantsu or touch her chest. Maa, Aizawa is a good girl. Perhaps, I have a feeling that even if I do whatever ecchi things, Aizawa would permit it.

"Looking at the charm of the preciousness is my liking. For this reason, I cannot permit the act just now. Jewel is something for its owner to appreciate, to put on and to handle with love. However, such a thing like it touching the owner without permission is impossible, isn't it? This is identical. Therefore the reason why I'm angry, do the feeble-minded you understand I wonder?"

“T, thank you for your thoroughly explanation.....”

Froze because of the downpour of her cold voice, I try to oppose by forcing back her foot.

In brief, Shinonome seems to look at me only as a thing, not a human being. Though the jewel exists to make its owner shine, unfortunately I do not have a slightest thought about wanting to make this woman shine either.

“So. It’s good that you understand”

Then Shinonome immediately moves her foot. Crouching in front of me, as if losing her mind she starts patting me with a gentle smile.

“As one would expect from the man I anticipated. Really good at understanding”

With a mother-like atmosphere floating around, I am patted gently, softly by a extremely tender way of using hands (*the word fuwari = gently/softly is used twice here*)

“Oi, what are your planning. Kicking a person’s head then patting it”

“Scolding a pet doing bad things is natural. But, I believe it’s important to give it a praise occasionally

when it listens to the owner. Because carrot and the stick is the basic of training”

What is this, understanding that she’s a bitch but I know when she patted my head, I instinctively feel delighted.....*Ku, kuso*, I feel like having lost.

“*Ara?* Other than that Ikuno Kousuke, your nosebleed has come out”

“E? *Are*.....really?”

Touching my nostril, there is a lukewarm, iron-smelling liquid sticking to

“Surely it’s because of my elbow. Livestock, I’m sorry. Because I’ll stop your bleeding now, stay still for a bit”

“E, Shinonome is doing such a thing to me?”

Furthermore, Shinonome takes out from her pocket an obviously high-class handkerchief with white laces. Wiping blood with such a thing, it will get dirty and the dirt won't come off.

"Yes, why you ask? I have you as a pet by my side, the master taking care of the pet in various ways is natural, isn't it?"

Shinonome is indifferent to the handkerchief getting dirty, she stares at me curiously.

Apparently, I seem to have misunderstood Shinonome.

A while ago, Shinonome said Aizawa was at a disadvantage, I see. Shinonome, who stands above others, respects to the point of treasuring fairness. Even though she one-sidedly treats me a pet, she would keep me by her side to watch and cherish.

Hmm? Wait. Keeping by one's side, taking care and cherishing, aren't they what lovers do? In the first place, persistently chasing a man, approaching him and wanting to monopolize him for oneself, it's the same as what a girl do to the boy she's in love with.....

"*Hora*, staying still. I can't wipe the blood. Because taking care of you is my, the master's, job"

Shinonome smiles slightly and draws her hand to my cheek, holding the unfolded handkerchief.

But at that moment, someone timidly open the room's door, light flow into the dark room. Becoming worried because we are slow in returning, Aizawa looks inside the room with a frightened expression.

"E.....Ikuno? What happened!?"

Still in dogeza posture, I turn back, Aizawa sees my face and rush towards.

"It's serious! Your blood is coming out! Ibuki, what happened!?"

"It's just, the room was dark, Ikuno-kun suddenly fell....."

"So that's why .....*eto*, I'll lend you my shoulder, let's move to somewhere brighter"

“A, *un*. Sorry, Aizawa.....”

While thinking it was Shinonome’s fault, I move to the corridor with Aizawa and sit down. Aizawa takes out the pocket tissue she carried, twisting it and plugging up my nostril without saying anything.

“Ikuno, you should better looking down. It’s not good to look up. Then, pinch your nose with your thumb and index finger. It’s called pressure hemostasis, then stop after a while”

“*Un*, I know.....I mean, Aizawa, you are so skillful and knowledgeable”

It is the same as the last time, Aizawa misunderstood me having a cold and quickly responded. I think a real bitch wouldn’t do such a thing for other’s sake.....

Aizawa squats next to me, somehow her smile seems awkward.

“*eto*.....In the past, I suffered the same from *otousan*’s violence. *Okaasan* treated me every time and I came to memorize it. Ahaha”

Look like I make her recall some unpleasant memories..... When I think so and feel uneasy, Shinonome comes out of the room.

“A, come to think of it, Shinonome, a while ago, it was my bad. *Arigato*”

“No, don’t worry about it”

Are? Turning that blunt face away, is she angry? What a way to waste my goodwill even though certainly I was bad. But, keeping that unfavorable “reverse side mode” in front of Aizawa is unusual..... (裏モード – [*ura modo*], which means reverse side/undersurface/behind/.....)

Then suddenly, Aizawa starts being restless as if worrying about something, her voice seems to vanish,

“I-Ikuno.....your.....zipper is opened.....”

“E!?”

I turn downward to look at the zipper of the pants. It was fully opened.

That's right, a while ago Shinonome took it down before I shook her off!

*"Gogogo, gomen Aizawa!!"*

I hurriedly close it and apologize to Aizawa who is blushing and averting her face.

Although Shinonome seems to want to say something, it will be bad if Aizawa hears it so she doesn't say anything.

*"Are.....I mean, Takatora-san already returned?"*

When she was there, Takatora-san is standing near the entrance of the audiovisual room.

She looks at me awkwardly and averts her gaze, as if feeling depressed she looks downward like a ghost.

*"Takatora-san, as for this, particularly I made a blunder of my own. Don't worry about it just because it is your request"*

*"Uu.....arigatou"*

*"Hmm?"*

At that moment, suddenly I feel the gaze of somebody from the depths of the corridor and look at that direction.

.....No one there. I surely feel like having been seen by someone. Is it just my imagination?

After that we, with the scared Aizawa, search the audiovisual room. But nothing is found, we head to the clubroom next. However, Shinonome said that before searching the clubroom it would be better to get the permission from the advisor first, we stopped at the staffroom before going to the cheer club. Though Shinonome was cold to me on the way, at the time we reach the clubroom department next to the gymnasium,

she turns back to gentle mode.

“Then, because we received advisor-sensei’s permission, let’s search using this just cause”

The clubroom department is a two-storied building, there is a flower bed in the center of the first floor and the clubroom of the cheer club is nearby.

“Ibuki, *arigatou*! As expected, searching the lockers without permission is unpleasant”

“I also agree with it. Maa, anyhow there is a possibility it is here, also sensei said that we had not to open or search the inside of student’s bags”

I say so while worrying about my nose which is plugged by the tissue, meanwhile Takatora-san uses the key to open the clubroom’s door.

“It’s opened. Then, I together with you guys will start searching, *yoroshiku.....*” (*please take care of me*)

“Un, leave it to us. We will work very hard to find it! Right, Ibuki?”

Enthusiastically, Aizawa hugs Shinonome’s arm tightly.

“E, ee.....rather, Aizawa-san, we have to separate to be able to search”

“A, *gomen gomen*. That’s true. Ehehe.....”

“Fufu. Truly, your character is like that of a child”

“E. is that so? But I think of myself as a splendid adult.....”

“What people said about themselves is normally not true. Well, other than that, let’s begin”

“Ahaha, okey!”

These two have been like this for a week. Although Shinonome’s pace is disturbed as this is the first time she had such a friendly friend like Aizawa, it’s not like she dislikes Aizawa.

Aizawa is the first one to enter the clubroom. Followed by Shinonome, but she looks back.

“Takatora-san. We will search properly until it’s found, you don’t need to worry”

“E? *Un*, that would save me”

“It will be found today. Absolutely”

“*U, un*”

This Shinonome, what a happy face, look like she’s having fun. Takatora-san is having trouble responding, isn’t she?

Despite wanting to say something to me, Shinonome flutters her black hair and disappears into the clubroom. Really, you seem to enjoy seeing a person in trouble. That detestable woman, surely is a bitch.

“Takatora-san, you don’t need to mind that girl”

“*U, un*”

“.....Yoshi, I’m tense because this is a girl clubroom, sorry for intruding”

“Wait, Kousuke”

Takatora-san looks up at me anxiously, pulling my uniform’s sleeve.

“E, do you need something again.....?”

That reminds me, didn’t Takatora-san still believe that I am interested in cheer clothes? Perhaps, she’s worry if I was thinking of sniffing the clothes of her club members?

“*Sono*.....Is it true that Kousuke, like girls with huge breasts, like Aizawa Manaha?”

Good. It doesn’t seem like she’s thinking of me like a pervert who loves cheer clothes.

“A, that’s true. Maa, I love onesans, and after all, that place of Aizawa is big enough to sandwich anything.....What am I saying!”

“As expected, it’s so. Muu~~”

Again, Takatora-san sulks while puffing out her cheeks. Because she's small in various ways, she's jealous of girls who have huge breasts, thin waist, big butt like Aizawa?

While thinking about such things, I enter Takatora-san's clubroom.

Inside, there are rectangular and oblong lockers lining up on both sides, on the wall there are testimonials. As expected, there are good smells of deodorants and perfumes the girls usually use.

"Ikuno-kun, what's with that ecchi face you have?"

"E, it-it's different! I do not have such a face. Seriously, let's search!"

"Then, let's do that. ....I will kill you if you repeat the sexual harassment like a while ago"

Hearing a cold whisper close to the ear suddenly, a chill runs through my back. She is a cunning neat-type bitch who would never be careless. You will never understand what kind of hand she would use for revenge if she's seriously angry.

Together with everyone, I thoroughly check inside of the clubroom while being careful not to touch Shinonome. Because many private properties of the girls are in the lockers where the name of each member are written on, I leave them to Aizawa and the others, I mainly look inside of the cardboard boxes containing the equipments.

"Fuu, not in here too. Everyone, how was it?"

"I've seen nothing"

This Shinonome, again seems to know it's not here from the beginning. She looks cool, as if knowing how to cut corners.

"Nothing on my side, too....."

"Wait for me a bit, this is the last locker so.....u, u~n"

Aizawa is working in front of my eyes, slouching her upper body towards the locker, making her butts shake *\*furifuri\** As if they are inviting me, I'm startled. (ふりふり = swing swing)

“I will wait outside”

Shinonome goes outside.

No longer being monitored, my eyes are attracted to Aizawa’s butts even more.

“U~n, it’s not here too Because it’s the last one.....a little more carefully~.....nn”

Her butts are surely sticking out, the texture truly symbolize the easy delivery type of Aizawa

I understand that I must not look and yet I’m absorbed and my eyes are unable to look away.....and then,

*Don!! (Bang/boom/crashing sound)*

*Are?* When I thought, it was too late. Similar to that time in the audiovisual room, somebody strongly pushed my back and I fell forward with such force. Slowly approaching that \*furifuri\* swaying and voluptuous butts, my face

plunged into the soft meat protected by the skirt.

Zuii!!

“E? Kyaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!?”

I held onto something at once to avoid crashing my face into the floor. Both hands are holding something like a thin cloth to support my bodyweight, I slowly look up to confirm what it is.

“I, Iku.....Ikuno!?Aaaa, *anta*, what are you doing!!!” (*anta = you, normally, she uses anata*)

“E, this is?”

Before my eyes there are the white, dazzling buttocks shining like a peach. Because of me, the underwear was taken down halfway so half of her butts is exposed, at that moment she caught it with both hands so somehow she has escaped from being fully exposed.

“*Ba, ba, baka baka!* Release it, fast!!”

“U, uaaaaa!? *Gogogogo, gomen* Aizawa!!”

I release my hand, Aizawa immediately puts up her underwear, turning around blushing to hide her butts.

“*Ikuno no bakaaa!!* What in the world are you doing to a girl!!”

As if feeling dizzy from a long bath, Aizawa is bright red, although her eyes are teary she glares at me, look like an oni.

“Iya, just now it’s.....so, just now someone pushed me from behind! I-I’m not lying!”

I look back, there is Takatora-san scratching her head and laughing “ehe”. ( ㄣ へ )

“Na, nahaha. *Gomen gomen*. I tripped.....”

“Ho, hora! It’s not like I was trying to see Aizawa’s splendid butts or anything!”

Hearing my words, in a flash Aizawa covers her butts with both hands and shivers  
\*buruburu\* ( ふるふる = trembling/shivering )

“Whose butts are splendid!? I, mind them very much you know!!”

*Uwa*, what a dreadful glare. Aizawa didn’t get angry and hit me although I touched her breasts or saw her pantsu, but she gets angry when I see her butts. Her eyes are the same as what I saw from Shinonome in the audiovisual room a while ago, furthermore, she’s clenching her fist because of accumulated anger.

I close my eyes, prepare myself for Aizawa who is quickly coming with a burning atmosphere around her. But no violence falls upon me, instead there is a kind voice that makes me bewilder.

*“Hora, open your eyes”*

*“E...?”*

I slowly open my eyes, before my eyes Aizawa is putting her hand in her pocket.

*“Of course I’m angry! But Ikuno-kun, I understand it’s not on purpose.....first of all, bend down”*

Surely, Aizawa seems to be angry. Her eyes are still looking at me intensively, her face remains red because of the anger and embarrassment. But, while I’m overwhelmed and do as she said, her cheeks are dyeing as she takes out the tissue from her pocket and twists it.

*“Mou, it’s not a manga so don’t have a nosebleed just because you saw my butts, don’t you think? It took much effort to stop it..... You, truly can’t be helped”*

Aizawa stuffs the tissue to my nose, helping me just like a wife. The tissue stuffed until a while ago was removed at that moment when my back was pushed, so once again hot liquid dripped from my nose.

*“Such reactions, I understand that it can’t be helped because you are a boy. But, Ikuno being *ecchi*.....somehow, I find it unpleasant.....”*

Finishing the works to stop my bleeding, Aizawa turns around looking dejected, her face seems lonely.

The only man whom she can act naturally before is me. Though I do not know if it’s because my appearance seems to be harmless, I think I’m trusted in various way. Therefore, seeing the harmlessness-looking me having something like poison might make Aizawa feel unpleasant.

In what way did she believe in me, there are various questionable thing I want to ask.

*“Gomen Aizawa. Eto, it’s not entirely because I’m a boy, it certainly differs.....a, anyway, just now it’s surely not on purpose. I should be grateful if you believe in me, I wonder?”*

Although she’s the unknown bitch (temp), it’s certain that Aizawa is a pure girl. I regret making such a girl feel unpleasant and apologize obediently.

*“Un. You are a boy so more or less, it can’t be helped……. It, it’s nothing particularly. It was an accident, don’t mind it anymore”*

She forgives me although I did it to that extend? As expected I have never met someone who is recognized as a good, honest and gentle beautiful girl like Aizawa. So, suspecting such a good girl of a bitch might be unnecessary. But, on the contrary, just being a nice girl can’t completely wipe out the doubts at the depth of my heart.

*“Ahaha. Then, Ikuno, it doesn’t seem to be here, should we leave soon?”*

Laughing awkwardly to avoid, just like that Aizawa fixes her hair neatly again.

*“You’re right. Shinonome is waiting outside, and the clubroom is already good”*

With reconciled smile, we are about to leave the clubroom.

*“Tsk”*

Suddenly, I feel like hearing tongue-clicking sound from behind and turn back.

*“Are? Takatora-san, somehow your face seems scary……?”*

*“E? A, aaa! Eto, nothing in particular! Na, nahahahahaha”*

*“Takatora-san, it will surely be found so don’t be depressed! Because I still do my best, too!”*

*“U, un, arigato”*

The biggest front-runners are the classroom and clubroom, also the audiovisual room, we searched them and it was still not found. Where should we search next? While the three of us leave the clubroom, I am racking my brains.

Sitting nicely on the edge of the flower bed in front of us, Shinonome smiles sweetly just like a blooming flower.

*“Well then, we should go”*

*“Go……. Oi Shinonome, although you seem to be very confident, where should we go next?”*

“The location of the uniform. It’s time to end this farce. I have noticed when I searched the clubroom. The existence of the true culprit”

I’m surprised at her words and about to verify the fact again but Aizawa reacts quickly.

“Ibuki, how do you find the culprit!? I think there is nothing in the clubroom”

“That’s right. Shall I explain it at once while walking to our destination?”

And, we begin to walk on the passage connecting the gymnasium and the school building.

Leading us while walking dignifiedly, letting her black hair flutter, Shinonome begins to talk.

“This case, in the first place, the culprit’s objective is not hiding the uniform”

“E.....What do you mean by that. Then why in the world did the culprit hide the clothes?”

An unexpected thing is said, and I who is walking along with the other two ask back.

“Hiding the clothes is merely a means to achieve the culprit’s purpose. Try thinking about it. What kind of situation would be created by hiding the clothes? It’s the aim of the culprit”

While I’m puzzled, *\*pon\** Aizawa who is walking on the other side of Takatora-san claps her hands.

“I get it!”

“Really? Aizawa, may I hear it?”

“*Un! Hora*, Takatora-san visiting the consultation office, such a situation is created if the clothes is hidden, right? Therefore, the culprit’s purpose is to make Takatora-san visit the literature club, isn’t it? A, of course, I do not understand the reason. Ahahaha”

Aizawa catches her saidoteru and twirls it while smiling wryly.

“Just like what Aizawa-san said. As one would expect from the second place of our grade”

I was bad, at 100th place.....

“But Shinonome, what will the culprit get by making Takatora-san visit the literature club according to what you said?”

Shinonome looks back at my direction and raises her index finger, smiling bewitchingly.

“The culprit’s purpose was to make Takatora-san visit the literature club. Before talking about the reason, shall I explain why I noticed the culprit in the clubroom?”

We follow Shinonome entering the school building from the connecting passage. Passing the infirmary and the staff room, the corridor leads to the entrance, the deepest part shines white.

“Ikuno-kun didn’t look at the lockers so you didn’t know. Look like all members of the cheer club, use a white handbag with school name and club activities name embroidered in romaji. Perhaps, they are used to put the club activities clothes in”

“I saw it, too.....But, how did Ibuki find out the culprit just by seeing that?”

“That’s right. Handbags are commonly used by everyone in the club, and it’s natural to put the clothes in it, right? Because putting such clothes in the school bag, it will surely be wrinkled”

“E, Ibuki, it means.....”

Aizawa and I seem to notice it at the same time, awkwardly sending her gaze, looking down at the existence walking next to us.

“Didn’t carry the handbag despite being a member. It isn’t in the classroom. And not in the clubroom, either. Then, another place where one can put their private properties with a relatively peace in mind, it’s nothing but that place, right?”

Shinonome comes to the entrance. Then she takes something out from someone’s shoebox.

“By the way. Lastly, shall I talk about the culprit’s purpose?”

Shinonome confirms the contents of the thing she took out and smiles softly. I and Aizawa open our eyes wide, looking at the thing taken from the shoebox.

“I thought it was strange from the beginning. Ignoring to search for the clothes and talking excessively to Ikuno-kun. Moreover, talking in the way that looks like already knowing each other since childhood. In other words, the culprit’s purpose is to talk to Ikuno-kun”

Shinonome cuts off the speech temporarily, combs her hair, her closing eyes slowly open.

“Is that true? The childhood friend who really likes Ikuno-kun, Takatora Tenko-san?”

Shinonome takes out from the handbag, the thing we were looking for. But other than that, hearing a familiar name, I become confused.

“E, childhood friend? Moreover, that Tenko.....”

I look down at the small girl nearby who is also looking down, shivering.

During kindergarten, I could only grasp everyone’s first name. But as neighbors, I somehow succeed in remembering her family name from the bottom of my memory.

“Takatora.....Impossible, Takatora-san is Ten-nee!?”

“.....”

No answer, only the sound of clenching fist *\*giyu\** But in this case, I understand it’s the answer.

I recall Ten-nee who appeared in the dream this morning. She had the highest height among the children of the same in the kindergarten. But now, the girl next to me, I think she’s the smallest among the girls in our grade. But now that you mention it, certainly the short, honey-colored blond hair, the impressive canine, and her tone altogether feel just like Ten-nee’s

Knowing the shocking truth, I become dumbfounded, Aizawa, for some unknown reason, peeks at everyone’s situation with a troubled expression. And then

Shinonome, seemingly obtaining the conclusive evidence by seeing my reaction, continues to spin the yarn calmly

“The one pushed Ikuno-kun’s back in the audiovisual room was you, right? Though I already saw it at the clubroom’s entrance, you incidentally pushing Ikuno-kun’s back is on purpose, right, Takatora-san?”

“T-The audiovisual room, I did not.....”

Grasping her skirt tightly, Takatora-san makes an excuse in desperation.

“So? Temporarily assuming it’s so, but the fact that you want to induce discord between me, Aizawa-san and Ikuno-kun didn’t change, right?”

“It is, I don’t deny it. Because Kousuke, he will marry me.....”

Marriage.....During childhood, it was a promise Ten-nee used as an excuse to tag along with me. Then as expected, this girl is Ten-nee?

And suddenly, Aizawa, in somewhat angry state, comes before me.

“Hold on, Ikuno is Takatora-san’s fiancé? If that’s the case, you not thinking about it anymore is no good . If it was my position in reverse, it would be unpleasant to see my fiancé accompany with other girls!”

Believing in the story, Aizawa puts both hands on her waist, she glares at me tensely with arched-eyebrows.

No no, there should be a limit of being pure. In the first place, having a fiancé, just what era is this.....?

“Aizawa-san, maybe it’s just a joke. You don’t need to take it seriously”

“E, eh!? Is, is that so!?.....*Go, gomen*, I thought the story was a truth”

Leaving the blushing, “*watawata*“-ing Aizawa, Shinonome kindly asks for the last time. (watawata: SFX for arms flailing around, trying to cover a mistake.)

“In brief, you want to get married because you love him ever since childhood? So you don’t want me and Aizawa-san to be by his side. But then, honestly, you should have talked nicely first, I think?”

At that moment, the quiet Ten-nee bites her lips and raises her head vigorously.

“Silent, silent silent silent! Something like my feeling, you don’t understand it!!” (damare だまれ/黙れ x3)

“A.....wait, Ten-nee!”

Takatora-san, no, Ten-nee, shakes off my restraint and runs away.

“.....Ikuno-kun, perhaps me and Aizawa-san can only do it up to now. Isn’t this the problem between you and her? Quickly run after her”

“E, eto.....Ikuno, though I don’t understand well, do your best”

Aizawa waves her small hand anxiously.

I start running while being confused for the sudden reencounter with my childhood friend.

After running shortly, I see her back. Ten-nee from the past had quick legs and always got the first place in foot races. But even so, it was a story from the past. I catch up with Ten-nee on the middle of the stair to the second floor.

“Ten-nee! Haa, haa.....wait!”

“Kousuke”

I shout at Ten-nee who is on the landing of the upper section stair, she stops her foot and her small back turns around.

“W, why did you run away.....It has been a long time since our last meeting. I mean, in the first place, if you noticed about me, why didn’t you say anything sooner?”

“Because, that is.....uu”

Then Ten-nee turns back, her shoulders begin to tremble.

“Perhaps, Ten-nee is crying.....?”

“No, it’s different! I didn’t cry, I’m not such a weakling! Because I, am the existence that will protect Kousuke, that’s why!”

Ten-nee seems to “*goshigoshi*” wipe her tears while saying. (ごしごし = scrubbing)

“I will protect you” huh? I think Ten-nee frequently said such a thing in the past. I was a careless boy, who fell down from the slide and was often almost hit by a car. But, thanks to Ten-nee who was always by my side, they didn’t become serious accidents

“Ten-nee, thank you very much for everything in the past. Because there was Ten-nee, I didn’t got any big injuries. But now, everything is all right, you can feel relieved. After all, I have grown. I’m not naughty like I was in the past, and don’t do anything dangerous, either”

“.....Still do. Kousuke is still doing dangerous things! Therefore today, I tried to contact

like this. Though I was going to wait until I actually grew taller.....”

Until she grew taller? As expected, she was worry about her being small, wasn’t it? *Maa*, surely, because she’s so small, I would surely not get it even if she said she was Ten-nee.....

Still turning her back, Ten-nee continues.

“Kousuke, quickly, stop such club activities as once! Shinonome Ibuki talked with you nicely in the classroom so I observed, that fellow is absolutely a cunning, nasty, terrible woman”

Hahaha, according to me, Ten-nee is a bitch too. Besides, she’s the first bitch I met in my life. But I guess she got it right precisely because they are the same. Ten-nee is amazing. Although everyone around her, they were tricked, this would be a great thing.

“But, moreover, that woman is more dangerous”

“E, that woman?”

“That girl, Aizawa Manaha”

Looking at Ten-nee who grows her hair long to her butts like a girl now, I swallow saliva.

“Aizawa? Ten-nee thinks she’s dangerous?”

Ten-nee guessed Shinonome right. That alone makes me worry about her answer. Although I set her in unknown bitch (temp) state, honestly I don’t understand well. I mean, if I had to say then recently, I think she’s a really good girl.

“Recently that woman also approached Kousuke so I also observed her”

Ten-nee’s voice awfully echoes in the quiet school building.

While feeling like my heartbeat becomes louder, I listen carefully to Ten-nee’s words.

“Aizawa Manaha is a very dangerous woman. For me, and also for Kousuke. I’m telling this for your own good, quickly stop being involved with her. If Kousuke doesn’t, this 3-year in high school of yours will be a mess, no.....even your life will be ruined, you will have to suffer a terrible experience. My woman’s intuition says so. This is unmistakable”

My entire life.....for real?

I remember the ‘*ehehe*’ smile, Aizawa’s angel-like smile and my body freezes.

In the situation Aizawa is a bitch pretending to be a good girl, perhaps it’s understandable to say she would be a more nasty bitch than Shinonome. My kindergarten, primary school, middle school life were spoiled by bitches, I can easily imagine my ruined 3-year high school life.

But my entire life.....the damage assumption is far beyond my imagination.....

“You say that, but what on earth would happen?”

Being asked, Ten-nee whose back is reddened because of the setting sun answers.

“About that, I don’t know either. But, I know that she’s not usual, a dangerous woman. That’s why Kousuke, please quickly stop those club activities. If you don’t, I will be anxious and unable to concentrate on cheer club.....”

Anyway, I understand that Aizawa is a dangerous existence. Although I’m half-convinced because of the surplus indications beyond that degree, I must be careful because at first, I believed it. But, other than that.....

“Ten-nee, about quickly stopping the club activities, I can’t do that. It’s my important place. That’s why, even if it’s dangerous, I can’t afford to part with it”

When I say it seriously, Ten-nee trembles with anger,

“W, why! I already told you it was dangerous, didn’t I!?”

“Ten-nee, it’s all right. I’m not me in the past anymore. After all, I know how to protect myself sufficiently”

I’ve seen various bitches. Therefore, without relying on Ten-nee, I have confidence that I am able to deal with it.

But Ten-nee doesn’t seem to understand that, begins to cry like a child.

“No no no! Kousuke without me is no good! You promised you would be mine, didn’t you!? That’s why I will always protect you and.....m, marry you!” (it’s ダメだ-dameda x3)

When she reveals the promise we exchanged when we were small, I smile.

Ten-nee is as she used to be. But surely, what she said is not serious. Ten-nee has had a strong desire to monopolize since childhood. Therefore, seeing me together with Shinonome and Aizawa, I can surely say that it is like having your toy taken so she becomes impatient.

“Other than that, Ten-nee, tell me. Until now, you know but why didn’t you greet me?”

“T, that is.....Kousuke, you don’t remember it, do you?”

I have a feeling that her *nekomimi*-like (cat-ear-like) hair hung down silently. While I'm troubled because the posed question's words are insufficient, Ten-nee begins to talk with a lonely tone.

"In the past, your family went to the school festival of a nearby high school, right? At that time, according to the programme, you watched the cheer club's performance and said. [Ten-nee in the future, I'm sure you will become tall, slender and pretty like these *onee-san-tachi*. So at that time, I will surely marry you ]"

E, did I say such a thing?

To be honest, I can't recall the memories of the past, but this morning Sharte also said about the school festival and I believed what she said is true. Then Ten-nee's story is surely.....

"E, but did that story have any relationship to you not greeting me?"

"It surely did, I think! Because I'm.....I'm.....!"

Ten-nee's face is dyed by the sunset, *\*kirakira\** shiny things are scattered while she's looking back

"At all.....I didn't grow big, did I"

The usual brave, strong and boyish Ten-nee, her tears are flowing *\*poroporo\** Ten-nee wipes it over and over again, but her tears keep overflowing as if she is bullied. Seemingly not wanting me to see her weak self, Ten-nee, who said that she would protect me, tries to resist in vain by maintaining her sharp eyes.

"Height, foot length, even oppai, they are smaller than surrounding girls..... Although I was big during the time in kindergarten, I haven't grown at all.....That means, I cannot get married to Kousuke....."

She can no longer maintain her sharp eyes, eventually she becomes sad.

"Although I drank milk every day since the lower grades in elementary school, it was no good at all..... But I didn't give up, struggled by started cheering, I recklessly tried my best, previously when I heard from mama that Kousuke was entering this school, because of that, because of that I.....*hiku*.....*え う う*.....*っ*....." (the last part is the crying sound, *hiku* = sniff)

It was until then. Ten-nee who already reached her limit only cried, she didn't say any words anymore.

Ten-nee, she believed in the promise with me and did her best to that extent.....

And yet, I didn't remember that promise, truly the worst.

If this is a situation in galgame, comforting the heroine to raise the favorable impression is a standard thing to do. But it's no use. I wouldn't know what to say to an easy target if the game-like choices didn't appear.

I continue falling silent, waiting for time to pass. Doesn't hear any response from me, Ten-nee seems to become more sorrowful as her tears continue to shed. Eventually she stops crying and looks at me with the eyes filled with various emotions.

"U, just like before, Kousuke is absolutely no good..... Even at such times, you didn't know what to say to a girl"

Wiping her tears while grumbling, Ten-nee tightens her expression and strongly declares

"As expected I cannot recognize Kousuke as a man. You without my protection is no good! You can't extend a helping hand to a girl, I'm the only one who can keep you company! Be, besides, you and those two in the club room like that, I can't feel safe.....e?"

Ten-nee is fired up as she's trying to persuade me, she steps forward while her foot is still on the stair and as the result, she breaks her posture. Her small body shakes violently and without change she falls to the lower floor, I become panic as she's falling right before my eyes.

"Ugu!?.....Kuuuuu!"

I barely catch Ten-nee's body in princess carry position. Although one might say she's small and light, she falls down from the higher stairs, both legs of mine take a considerable burden and become numb.

"E, Kousuke.....?"

Being held in my arms, Ten-nee looks up at me with a surprised face. Clenching my teeth, somehow I manage to talk,

“.....*hora, ne*.....I’m not a kid anymore. Because Ten-nee, I protected you, didn’t I?”

“A.....*uuu*.....”

After Ten-nee opens her big eyes wide, she turns away as her face becomes red like it’s on fire. I gently let Ten-nee go down. At that time, it would be cool if I said something like “Is there anything wrong?”, unfortunately, I don’t have such Ikemen’s skills Even now, the best I can do is conceal the fact that my legs have become numb.

“F, for now, I can only say the words of gratitude.....*Arigato*, Kousuke”

“*Wa, hahaha*.....It’s nothing in particular. It’s not a big deal”

In the past, reversely I was the one who was princess carried, I think? If my memory was correct, it certainly happened when I incidentally slipped from the slide’s stairs. ....It sucks, seriously sucks.

Such a thing, talking about it right now is absolutely no good.

“Ten-nee, I’m fine to be alone. Even with those two, I can do well properly. That’s why, please believe me. ....Or, after all I still cannot be believed?”

Being asked, the embarrassed Ten-nee looks at the window as if trying to dodge the question, her facial expression seems to be a complicated mixture of happy and sad.

“B, before I became aware of , you have become a full-fledged man.....”

“I’m still far away from being one. After all, a while ago I was not able to cheer you up”

“*Uun*, I don’t mind..... M, more than that, gratitude. I must show Kousuke my gratitude”

“E, gratitude?”

My eyes are restlessly paying attention to Ten-nee who’s putting both hands on her skirt.

“K, Kousuke has liked this since childhood. T, therefore.....uu”

Ten-nee bites her lips to endure the embarrassment, she slowly lifts her skirt with trembling hands. Just like when the stage curtain is lifted up, the scene behind gradually becomes visible, the slender thighs, a *\*punipuni\**, V-shaped thing appears (punipuni = squishy)

“W, wait Ten-nee! What are you doing!!”

“D, don’t worry about that. Look at it properly.....nn”

Ten-nee, who is blushing, desperately tries to turn away, avoids eye contact with me who’s in front of her. It’s not the one with pretty strawberry pattern which I occasionally saw during kindergarten, it’s the underwear for adult which reminds me of the narrow side bikini.

“U....u....H, how is it Kousuke.....what I want to say, do you understand?”

“E, what you want to say.....?”

I absentmindedly look at the girl’s underwear, my loud-beating heart don’t have any room to pay attention to the surrounding

“As, as expected, Kousuke is no good b, but.....”

Finally, Ten-nee lowers her skirt, joins her hands from the back while scattering her gaze on the floor.

“Such a boy like Kousuke, I do not hate”

“.....Ten-nee”

Even in the past, Ten-nee always accepted everything about me. Until now it doesn’t seem to change, making my heart become hot.

“Ten-nee, although you seem to be sad about not growing big, but from the inside you are still Ten-nee whom I really liked, aren’t you? Therefore, I do not particularly come to dislike you?”

“E, Kousuke?”

Ten-nee looks at me with a puzzled face. During kindergarten, my friends left me because of Ten-nee. But Ten-nee was always by my and Sharte's side who always felt lonely because our parents often went abroad. Unlike other bitches, I didn't have any reason to one-sidedly hate her, I liked the caring Ten-nee. Even now, it still does not change. Therefore, I do not want to see the tearful face of my important childhood friend anymore.



“Such a thing like marriage, I still do not know. But I did say a while ago.....sono, I think small girls are cute. Th, therefore you don’t need to mind such a particular thing, I think?”

In works such as light novels, when the heroines represents her clear feeling, most protagonists suffer hearing loss, or become natural airheads and wash away her feelings. But I am a three-dimensional human being. I’m not that sloppy. Iya, but regarding the answer to Ten-nee’s feeling just now, my reply was no good. So maybe I’m still a sloppy one.

But Ten-nee, her eyes are teary \*uruuru\* as if she’s looking at some adorable things (something like this)

“It’s fine now. I trust Kousuke. But you must do your best”

As expected, Ten-nee always accept everything about me. So I take Ten-nee’s hand as I often did in the past.

“*Arigato* Ten-nee. ....Then I think we had made those two worry, should we come back soon?”

I start running with Ten-nee who strongly nods. Although our position are reversed compared to the past, Ten-nee seems to be strangely comfortable with our present relationship as she holds my hand tightly.

“*Nahahahaha!* That’s why, I leave Kousuke for you guys!”

Having returned to the literature club, sitting on the sofa, Ten-nee behaves haughtily in front of those two.

Earlier, she roughly apologized for using the consultation office only to talk to me But seemingly very happy because she has renewed old friendship with me, as you can see she becomes extremely ecstatic.

“*Fufu*, although I though you really worsened your problem. Maa, let’s just pretend that we are helping a really clumsy and shy girl, let bygones by bygones I think? “

Sitting opposite to us, Shinonome is enjoying Aizawa’s tea. Despite her smiling face, I can feel the malice in her words. Maa, Ten-nee has exaggerate the case so it’s natural that they are angry.....maybe except Aizawa who’s sitting next to us.....

“That’s great~! When Takatora-san was cornered and disappeared, I was really worry! But it’s truly great that you seems to be able to make peace with Ikuno♪”

Aizawa smiles happily as if it was her problem. She is a person whose happiness is to feel other person’s happiness? Just like an angel without any impurities, she looks dazzling. But, to forget something called acting is no good. Ten-nee also said that she was dangerous.....

“U, *kuu*.....Aizawa Manaha. As expected you are a very dangerous woman! You smell more dangerous than Shinonome Ibuki. *\*punpun\** *uuu~~~~*” (ふんふんする. ううう~~~~っ, *\*punpun\** is the SFX for girls when they are angry)

Ten-nee shows her canines and groans just like when threatening a dog. She has *nekomimi*-like hair, in this way she truly looks like a beast.

“E, smell? No way no way! Did I have such a strange smell!?”

*\*kunkun\** The flustered Aizawa immediately checks her white, slender arms and the cleavage between her chests. (くんくん = sniff-sniff)

“No no, it’s not what I mean! Aizawa Manaha, I heard that you were a bitch with abundant experiences with man!”

“E? A, aa! Dating experiences? S, surely I have associated with many men! It, it’s uncountable with both hands!”

Haa, why do you need to lie? Although I understand that you hate to lose to show-offs, you don’t really need to repeat it again and again, right?

“As expected, it’s like that! *Uuu*, what a loose woman.....m, moreover naturally you seems to have good character and your smiling face is cute.....but surely it’s a trap to lure men without fail. Listen here. It’s different if you deceive other men. However, if you try to deceive Kousuke, I won’t forgive you !!”

As if to say she won’t give, Ten-nee hugs me who sit next to her. The nice floating fragrance of shampoo, the small swellings which *\*munyu\** push against me make me feel embarrassed.

Just like a real older sister, Ten-nee is caring and overprotective as ever. Maa, I used to think so in the past, but now she's so small that she's more like a spoiled little sister.

"D, deceive?.....I wouldn't do such a thing!" (たぶらか  
=swindle/cheat/deceive/trick/.....)

"*Fun*, is that so? *Maa*, these warnings are plenty enough. Besides, it sounds good so I don't need to worry anymore" (she seems to refer to his promise earlier)

Ten-nee sends her glance at me and laughs broadly, showing her canines. And then she drinks the poured tea in one gulp, leave the seat while holding cheer club's handbag.

"*Are*, Is Ten-nee already leaving?"

"*Un*, even though I'm like this, I'm also the ace of cheer club!"

Although she seems to have various things to talk for a bit longer, she still has her club activities, doesn't she? We also leave our seats to see Ten-nee off. But, stopped at the entrance, Ten-nee runs back to my side.

"I, I just remember.....Kousuke, quickly lower your head"

"*E*, why?"

"D, don't worry. *Uu*.....quickly"

Ten-nee's face reddens as she's worry about the gaze of Shinonome and Aizawa, so I o as she said After confirming that I have lowered my head to the same height as her face, Ten-nee send a glance to Aizawa.

"Aizawa Manaha. You, when I arrived at the clubroom, you asked how kissing felt like, didn't you?"

"*E? Un*, I did say so. A, are there anything wrong with that?"

Aizawa recalls that time and blushes just like Ten-nee.

"T, take a good look here. Something called kissing.....is like this"

The tiny Ten-nee leans close to me, secretly stretching herself,

*“Chu”*

Something lustrous and soft touched my cheek gently. Surprised by the sudden event, I move one millimeter back.

Looking at the scene, Aizawa covers her mouth with her hand, and *\*pikuri\** Shinonome suddenly twitches.

“K, kissing is something like that.....however it’s not good to do that with anyone other than your beloved one. It’s not something you can thoughtlessly do with an incomprehensible reason like wanting to know how it feel. D, do you understand?”

Ten-nee turns around and moves toward the door. Aizawa nods quietly after hearing it.

“T, that’s right. After all, I also want to have my first kiss with someone I love. Ikuno.....I was bad. It’s not good to ask such a thoughtless request.....I’m sorry, you two”

“It, it’s good if you understand, you already know.....uu, then I should go”

But then, Shinonome is going to shoot one last arrow to her opponent who has put her hand on her prey.

*“Fu, fufu.* It was so sudden, even I was surprised. Today was really terrible because of you. Therefore, Takatora-san, please answer my last question. When you listened to my reasoning about this case, there was one thing that you didn’t admit. By all means, I’m bothered about that”

Is it about the audiovisual room? While Shinonome was talking, Ten-nee quietly listened thoroughly, but the only thing she denied was to push me in the audiovisual room. Perhaps, it’s just an excuse?

But, Ten-nee turns back with an astonished face, (SFX: きょとん = kyoton = astonished)

“N, what happened in the audiovisual room, I didn’t do that, I already told you, right?”

She says with a tone that you can't feel any lies in it, I and Shinonome are [Eh?"looking at each other while our bodies harden.

Speaking of Aizawa, she is hugging Shinonome tightly with teary eyes while trembling.

After that, not even once do I enter the audiovisual room after school again.

# CHAPTER 7

## THERE IS NO WAY I WOULD GO TO THE LOVE HOTEL WITH TWO BITCHES

---

Mid-June. Two weeks has passed since then, and rainy season has come.

But I and Aizawa, have not found a member yet.

Today is Sunday, so if the situation remains as it is, it's decided that the club will be abolished next Friday.

Although two of us thought about various good plans that had come to mind, it reached the point that I came to the clubroom this week just to immerse myself in my hobby in order to run away from reality. Although Aizawa was worry about me who was like that, she wrote her thought in a note and erased it, and did them over again. *(he gave up and she kept trying)*

Although I felt bad for Aizawa, I came to think about it this way.

Surely, it's the worst to lose a place where I can enjoy my hobby. But, it means the time I spend with Shinonome and Aizawa after school will come to an end.

If I continue to be concerned with those two, the chance that my 3-year in high school will be ruined is extremely high. Losing the club in exchange for having a guaranteed safe high school life, I thought it was not bad of a bargain.

Despite thinking so, on Friday, once again I was asked an astonishing request from Aizawa.

——I want to know the feeling when doing ecchi things with boyfriend in a love hotel.

It seemed like, that fluffy brown-haired gyaru, Kuroki Ami, doubted her again somehow. (黒姫亜海 – the 姫 is hime but read as Ki according to the hiragana)

The previous request, because Aizawa was persuaded by Ten-nee, was called off. Therefore when Kurohime asked the same question again, Aizawa was unable to

answer properly and was doubted, Kurohime asked a decisive question for a checkmate.....was what I thought.

Of course, normally speaking, Aizawa who told a lie was bad. But, Aizawa did her best for the sake of me and literature club, eventually I was unable to refuse.

Therefore currently, in a room of a suspicious hotel, dressing up as a middle-aged ojisan with pudgy belly, me and Aizawa, the two of us are sitting on a bed.

“You two are too late. Did something happen on the way?”

Arrived at the hotel earlier as planned, Shinonome, who seems to have filled the bathtub with hot water, comes out of the bathroom and takes out her sunglasses. The cleanly white blouse and black fluffy flared skirt suit each other very much, it indeed gives off the feeling of an ojousama.

“A, Ibuki! Sorry for making you wait. *Uwa*, I mean, your civilian clothing is super cute!”

“*Ufufu*, it isn’t that different from usual. Other than that, did he force you to do something strange?”

Shinonome sends a cold glare at my suspicious appearance.

Shinonome and Aizawa, their relationship has reached the degree that they eat lunch together everyday. Aizawa speaks of anything with a manner that I think it’s too frank. Without excessive inquiring, Shinonome is oddly comfortable with keeping company with a friend naturally, her friendship with Aizawa increases day by day.

“A, no no! It’s not the reason why we were late! It’s just.....at the meeting place before going to the hotel, it felt like someone was following us”

“Being followed? It becomes somewhat a dangerous story. Did you see the culprit’s face?”

Aizawa looks down and shakes her head, and Shinonome glares at me with sterner eyes.

“Did you see it?.....*tte*, how long are you going to be in that appearance?”

Frowning while looking at my pudgy belly, Shinonome says,

“Haa.....I thought I would die of the heat”

I remove the mask and the cap on my face, using the T-shirt’s neck to fan my chest.

“Ikuno-kun, if it was that hot then why wouldn’t you take it off immediately? As one would expect from such a perfect disguise, I felt bad no matter how much I knew it was you.....”

“It can’t be helped, right? Unlike Shinonome, I don’t have sunglasses. So more or less, it would be serious if someone I knew saw us”

I take a breath after finally taking out the *\*fukafuka\** cushion from my belly, (SFX, soft, fluffy)

“Well, about not taking off the clothes immediately after arriving.....sono, there is a reason for that, Aizawa would be surprised if I undressed suddenly”

“Hmm”

The moment we entered the hotel, Aizawa has been keeping distance, even now she still can’t look at my face. Although she was surprised at this appearance when we met, we did have a conversation on the way here despite the tension.

“Fufu, is that so, I see. But, did Ikuno-kun see it?”

“The one who followed us? I certainly feel the gaze but.....”

It is a fact that someone followed us from around the fountain park until when we entered the hotel. But when I felt the gaze, I turned back and didn’t see anyone, unable to confirm the other party.

Which reminds me, at that time of Ten-nee’s case, I also felt someone’s gaze on the corridor before the audiovisual room. Maybe, it was the same person who followed us?

“Although nothing happened.....Aizawa-san, you don’t seem to be in disguise”

“Go, gomen. I, didn’t think that far.....”

Aizawa doesn't particularly in disguise, she wears a suggestive white short pants and a thin pink top (トップス) with English letters, rather than concealing, the exposure rate is intense.

"Maa, it was my bad for not saying it beforehand, it's all right, don't mind it. Rather, we only have 90 minutes left to rest in this room, you better do it quick"

Shinonome kindly says so, Aizawa apologetically smiles wryly.

"Ibuki, thank you very much. Because I don't have a PC, I can't make a reservation like this"

"About that, it was my bad too. Because my imouto checks my PC's history minutely, I have to entrust it to Shinonome although you are a girl"

If Sharte found such a history, I would be cross-examined in various ways without fail.

Certainly, as for her or the easy female classmates, I would be the first boy in the world to make a reservation at a love hotel, I think.

"You two. don't need to worry. Originally, I'm a person from the student council solving the trouble of the consultant. Therefore, it's natural to try all possible means for the students in trouble"

Eventually, Shinonome will become the person managing the school, therefore she's strict to anyone breaking school regulations. But this time, she's helping an act which obviously violates school regulations. Surely it's for Aizawa, isn't it?

I stare at Aizawa and begin to talk, despite the awkwardness.

"T, then Aizawa.....we don't have much time, why don't you take a shower first?"

"U.....un. You are right. ....a, but after all, I....."

Aizawa is about to say something anxiously, but Shinonome, in order to relieve her, says with a gentle tone,

"It's okay, Aizawa-san. After all, you just want to understand the feeling, at best what he could do is to touch your body or chest a little"

Aizawa looks downward with an expression I can't understand. But, immediately she laughs as usual.

"T, that's right.....*ahaha*. Hearing it, I feel relieved! Then. since Shinonome has reserved with much trouble, we can't let this time go to waste, I'll take a shower now!"

Holding a bag which is from a famous brand in her arms, Aizawa disappears to the bathroom.

Although I thought whether she was hesitate, it seems like she is fine.

Maybe, she's really a dangerous woman like Ten-nee said? Until now, she just acts like an innocent girl, but in fact she's a lustful bitch who makes easy money by being a prostitution? That famous brand bag just now, it's not something you can frequently buy with money from ordinary part-time jobs.....

However, while noticing such a serious thing, my heart begins to beat fast. Whether or not Aizawa is a bitch, for now it's certain that I can touch her body, especially those large breasts, isn't it?

That swelling thin top, recalling the existence that allow me to see the valley, it's breathtaking. (*without those bulges, you can't really see the valley, right?*)

\*Ton\*—Then suddenly, my chest is pushed lightly and I end up falling on my back to the bed ( *ゝ ン* - *SFX for a light push*)

"Fufu"

Looking up, I see a devil smile fascinatingly like she has been waiting for this moment. Having taken off her heels, she circles both hands around my neck

"Livestock, it has been a while since the last time two of us were alone, right?"

Being pierced by the gentle, narrowed eyes, my blood suddenly boils, making the temperature of my whole body rise.

"O, oi, quickly stop this joke. Aizawa, is right besides us you know?"

"I know that. But, it's fine to fawn on you once in a while right?"

As if being embarrassed at talking to herself, Shinonome's cheeks become faintly red.

"You remember the promise with me a few day ago, right? After this, should we properly do as planned?"

Friday, Aizawa returned to her part-time job immediately after requesting. It's not unusual. But after that, until when we left school, Shinonome told me during that time.

"I remember. Shinonome would reserve a hotel room instead, but we would have a date together after Aizawa's request, right?"

"Not a date. Because you are my pet, a walk would be a correct word, I wonder?"

"A man and woman having a meal together is called a date right? Rather, I've been saying this many times, I'm a human being"

"A walk"

Her face, which has a sharp look as if saying NO, is right in front of my eyes.

W, Why does she become serious to that extent? You are making me feel embarrassed.....

"I know, I know. A walk, I remember the walk, seriously"

"So? *Ufufu*, an imbecile animal like you can remember the words of its master. Great"

This is "carrot and the stick" she said a few days ago, I think? Shinonome gently strokes my head softly. (*ふわり* is used twice here)

And, she's murmuring with a lively face to this extent, this is the first time i see this, I think?

"Because of the walk with you today, I have an exclusive person dressing me up carefully. I wonder, do you think I'm prettier than usual?"

"Iya, you are indeed too close so I don't know....."

"How about this, I wonder?"

Shinonome separates our faces, lightly lifts both ends of the skirt.

Certainly, her makeup is put finely just like what you usually see when going to a party. In addition to her as white as snow skin, her cheeks are colored with a light vermilion color, making her beautiful face stand out even more.

“To be befitting your master, I spend more time preparing than usual. About the western clothes (*youfuku* – 洋服), I even choose something chic but not showy like what you like too”

As if waiting for my thoughts, she looks at me with somewhat expecting eyes. Although Shinonome looks so mature normally, this time I can feel the innocence of a girl befitting her age.

“*Fu, Fu* —n.....*maa*, it’s normal”

Shinonome is really lovely today. But, I’m embarrassed and unable to praise her honestly.

Shinonome stretches her hand out to pinch my cheek. But, my cheek is caressed very gently instead.

“You are really a hopeless man. But it’s fine, today is special so I permit it”

Usually, I would be oppressed and abused in next scene. But Shinonome today, is she in a good mood? It maybe impossible to think, but is she really looking forward to the date with me?

“My favorite first-rate restaurant has already been reserved on Friday night. I’ll take care of all the charge. You can eat anything as you like”

“For someone like me, you seems to be awfully prepared.....”

“Obviously. After all, it is a walk with you”

Staring at me, Shinonome whispers with a sweet voice and smiles happily.

But it’s just an act. I won’t be deceived. Shinonome said she would train me hard so that I would be by her side on my own. Therefore this, her purpose is to conciliate by letting me suck the sweet honey.

Then, as if recalling something suddenly, Shinonome puts her face near mine again.

“That reminds me, you were kissed by Takatora-san, right? I, at that time, ended up remembering a feeling called angry after several years”

Iya, you were truly angry in the audiovisual room, weren't you?

“Sterilization is necessary”

“E?.....O, oi, what are you doing!?”

Shinonome draws her forelock to her ear, closes her eyes and brings her lips closer, I put my hands on both of her shoulders to stop her.

Raising her eyelashes slowly, Shinonome smiles mischievously.

“An unyielding, precious person like you, I must obtain you as a model. If the thing you want to purchase gets dirty, it's unpleasant isn't it? Therefore I must sterilize like this.....”

“Wait wait wait! Such a kiss for such a simple reason!?”

“It's fine. Because it's to the cheek just like Takatora-san”

Saying so Shinonome pushes me down, she uses both of her hands to suppress me.

“Like this, you can not escape”

And, the moment the lips on which pink lipstick was thinly put were about to touch my cheek.

“E? Oi, do you hear anything?”

“Ufufu, trying to deceive me is useless”

“Iya, it's not so”

I listen carefully once again. Then I surely hear a sobbing voice from the bathroom.

Maybe Aizawa is injured so she's crying. But it's different. That sorrowful tone as if to say her heart is painful, gradually become bigger. And then I notice.

That Aizawa, don't tell me.....

"Shinonome, move aside a bit"

"Threatening is useless. I won't be driven away like that"

"Listen, I told you to move aside!"

*"Ita.....!?" (痛 – a cry like ouch!)*

I catch the solar plexus part of the blouse and vigorously push her slender body down.

".....W, what, are you doing?"

Holding her shoulder, Shinonome raise half of her body up. But, ignoring that, I rush to the bathroom.

"Aizawa!!"

I strongly open the door, in the dressing room as expected, still in her civilian clothes, Aizawa is sitting down.

*"Hya.....uu.....I.....Ikuno....."*

Aizawa, whose cheeks are soaked and eyes are red, turns towards me while hugging her thin, trembling body.

Looking at that figure, I feel angry at myself intensely, my whole body become hot.

I should have had known it. Aizawa is an innocent girl who hesitates to do something like holding hands.

I should have had seen it. Aizawa's eyes are filled with tears only because her chest was touched.

But, it can't be helped because she is unyielding, a show-off, a liar.

I should have understood from the beginning that such a request was impossible and yet.....

Surely at the time we entered the room, Aizawa must have had already thought of calling off the request. But, Shinonome has specially reserved the room. I also cooperate although today is my day-off. Therefore, the gentle Aizawa was worry about us, and she was unable to do that.

.....And yet I, to Aizawa.....

Taking Ten-nee's words seriously, doubting if Aizawa was an extremely dangerous bitch or not.

Forgetting how Aizawa did her best earnestly for the sake of literature club, I only doubted.

Why was I, unable to admit that Aizawa was a pure, good girl?

".....Let's go home, Aizawa"

"E? U.....u.....but.....f, for me.....*Ikuno-tachi*"

"Don't worry about that, you don't need to think about anything! Just leave everything to me"

I lead Aizawa by the hand and go back to the room. Seeing Aizawa shedding tears, Shinonome is at a loss for words and freezes on the spot. I roughly gather the luggage and go towards the exit with Aizawa.

"Shinonome, the request is canceled. I will escort Aizawa to near her house.....See you then"

My head still can't work normally because my anger toward myself is overflowing successively, I only say that much and leave the room with Aizawa.

Looking back for the last time, I see Shinonome looking downward, standing alone in the center of the room. The neat and elegant blouse, its collar is awfully torn because of my violent handling, her shoulder can be seen.

When we leave the hotel, the surroundings are pitch dark, it is about 19:30.

Arriving at the nearest station. Because of the same direction on the way, I and Aizawa wait for a train on the same platform. But, Aizawa doesn't stop crying. Currently she's crying because she feels guilty towards me and Shinonome.

I can't let Aizawa who continues to cry go home alone, eventually we go to the park near Aizawa's house, I stay by her side until she stops crying. Eventually Aizawa's eyes become swollen, she says the words of gratitude and apology many times while returning.

Afterwards, I blamed myself for only doubting Aizawa many times. Thanks to that, although going straight back to the station was good enough, I ended up getting lost, when I went home, it was past midnight.

At the entrance, waiting for me to return was Sharte in pajamas who sits on the floor grasping her knees and breathing \*suusu\* as she has already fallen asleep. I picked Sharte up without waking her up and carried her to her room. Feeling awfully tired, without changes I went to bed immediately and was attacked by drowsiness.

Just before losing my consciousness, I felt like forgetting something but I was unable to remember.

Next day, I go to school and barely start my work because of the fatigue last night.

"Hmm?"

Then, the state of the class is somewhat strange. Or rather, it's unusual that Hiiragi-sensei has not come yet. Usually, she would stand before the teacher's desk one minute before the chime rings and spread a smile.

Heading to my desk near the window. Newspaper club seemed to give out an extra, everyone in my class is making noise about something spreading on the grey space.

*Are?* Come to think of it, Aizawa and Shinonome haven't gone to school today. Aizawa may be late, it's understandable if she thinks about yesterday and is too ashamed to meet me, but it's unusual for that serious Shinonome to be late.....

Waiting for 20 minutes like that. Hiiragi-sensei whose body is wrapped in the usual green jersey comes to the classroom with her ashen hair swaying. However, the usual smiling face is not there, sensei's face is awfully gloomy.

I have a bad feeling when everything in the classroom is unusual, and wait for Sensei's words.

And then, Hiiragi-sensei announces.

Aizawa Manaha's expulsion was decided.

## CHAPTER 8

# THERE ARE SO MANY THINGS I CAN'T DO

---

Last night, the newspaper club's email address, which was opened to the public on our school homepage, received image data which was sent from an unknown address. And, the first thing newspaper club did in the morning is to distribute newspaper extra for the students. So it didn't take time for them to fall into the hands of teachers.

The color photo on the newspaper, is about Aizawa and a middle-aged man before they enter a love hotel, written carefully on the standing, pink illuminated signboard are the hotel's name and break charge.

The principal held a special staff meeting immediately. Urotan (宇呂丹) high school is a famous *shingakukou* (進学校) within the prefecture. The school side wanted to protect school's reputation, they seemed to decide to remove the tumor before any bad rumors were spread.

"Shit!" (*Kuso!*)

In the clubroom after school, I look over the extra once again while clenching my teeth.

Probably, we must have been photographed by the stalker at that time. If only I got a grip on myself more, such a thing.....!

With regret and the feeling of remorse swirling, today, I was unable to concentrate on class at all. But, to be in the same state as mine, there should be another person in my class, because she didn't show up, not even once today.

"That Shinonome, she must have been trying her best for Aizawa....."

That girl is the only daughter of the Shinonome conglomerate managing our school, her proposal must have an influence upon the teachers. Therefore surely, she must have been struggling in order to withdraw Aizawa, who can be called her close friend, dropping out of school. But it was really late, I kept on feeling nervous all day.

I wonder how Aizawa is doing.....?

Recalling Aizawa's tearful face last night. She cried that much only because she didn't make good use of I and Shinonome's actions. What kind of reaction did she have when hearing about the expulsion? By only imagine it, I'm filled with anger towards myself like last night again.

At that time, the clubroom's door is knocked. Awe-inspiringly entering the room, with a colder expression than usual is a girl with cleverness in her eyes.....

"Shinonome!! T, that's great, I thought I couldn't meet you here today!"

I who was waiting impatiently immediately stand up from the sofa and run towards.

"So? It's nice when you sound exactly as I expected. However, only to here"

"E.....That, what do you mean?"

In a flash, Shinonome announces without looking at me with her chilly eyes.

"Aizawa Manaha's expulsion was officially decided. Including the explanation to the parent and other procedures, the expulsion punishment will be carried out two days later. Because that woman is a member of literature club, I intend to report that to you for the time being"

Understanding that my last ray of hope is gone, I look downward, feeling dejected.

It's not possible to blame Shinonome. After all, this girl must have had a quarrel with the teachers for Aizawa's sake from morning until now.....I want to think so.

But, it's not.....

Shinonome, just now, what did she called Aizawa who could be said as her close friend?

Similar to the previous time when she hated her, she said [That woman]?

"Oi Shinonome. I want to hear just in case but, until now, what have you done.....?"

Without minding me who is in a state of beginning to scatter sparks, she brushes her smooth black hair.

“What I’ve done? I endlessly listened to the story of the teachers opposing my decision.

That woman, in contrast to her appearance she’s diligence so she’s popular with the teacher. Numerous teachers saying it was some kind of mistakes and requesting me to withdraw her expulsion. Even though the final decision from my ojiisama was transferred to the school, unexpectedly we end up wasting so much time uselessly” *(it’s about the “2 days later” part mentioned before)*

“What are you saying? Your ways of talking, just like you make Aizawa drop out from school.....”

“What a stupid man. It’s exactly what I said”

Feeling irritated from the bottom of my heart, my eyes slits narrowed.

“I attended at the staff meeting this morning as board chairman representative. That said, that seat is originally for the person managing the school administration and management, because I judged that it was detrimental to both sides, I gave a strict measure immediately”

“Wait! Aizawa appeared in that photograph was truly not a prostitution, you are fully aware of that, aren’t you!? And yet you make your friend drop out from school like that!?”

Even if she is supposed to be expelled from school, it is too early to make a disposition.

I can understand the opinions appearing in various forms from the teachers.

“I have said before. I will be the next head of Shinonome household, without a strong spirit I can’t manage the conglomerate alone. Something like a friend or companion is not needed, I must not do something like choosing my personal feelings over the organization”

But still, the disposition is too rushed.

Clearly it's unthinkable for the usual Shinonome to give such an unreasonable order. What makes her do that, why she is so hurry like that, I can't understand,

"Aizawa did not do something like prostituting. If she's expelled, I absolutely won't forgive you"

".....Hee. You, still side with that woman like that?"

Seeing from her face, Shinonome is slightly sad.

But it seems to be a mistake, Shinonome finally shows a faint smile.

"If you want to prevent her expulsion, try your best at the whole school meeting held two days later. Regarding Aizawa Manaha's punishment, we plan to listen to students' opinions lastly. Maa, anyhow, before the decisive photo appeared, such a rumor existed from the start. although one might say that woman is popular, I think no one would protect her. Being forsaken by everybody like that, can a person like you do something I wonder?"

"Ugh.....that....."

Understanding what Shinonome said, I clench my fist.

"*Fufu*, cannot do anything right? Because of the trauma during the time in elementary school, you are afraid of standing out so it can't be helped. A few weeks ago in class, you would be fainted because of the pressure if I didn't help you. There is no way someone like you would be able to propose anything in front of all students in our school"

At last, here I understand who is the enemy I have to deal with this time.

Obviously it's myself. But, of course it's not the real enemy.

If I can overcome my past trauma, I will become the ringleader plotting to save Aizawa on the stage. But I would make an enemy of the neat bitch I feared the most, Shinonome Ibuki.

Shinonome always obtains what she wanted. Doesn't need to spend time, doesn't need to dirty her hand, what she used is trickery (策略 = *scheme/tactic/stratagem/trickery....*)

“.....In other words, in order to successfully help Aizawa I should obediently become yours, is what you mean, right?”

No answer. But looking at her lips, I can understand what she wants to say.

I find standing out loathsome, so she understands without fail that I would surrender beforehand?

For example, even if I overcome my trauma and is able to speak at the whole school meeting, what awaits me is the super high-spec human, Shinonome Ibuki. Moreover, if I want to retort about Aizawa's innocence, it won't make sense before the evidence photograph. Shinonome must have foreseen this, I am cornered into a situation in which there is only one option can be chosen. Then, following her expectation, is it fine for me to become Shinonome's thing?

.....*Iya*, no matter how much I say for Aizawa's sake, I can't do such a thing. During middle school, I fell into the plan of a neat-type bitch, I had a bad time being treated as a practice tool for her in order to have a good date with her real boyfriend. I don't want to think about such suffering, never again.

But, yesterday I understood that Aizawa is a good girl. Therefore, somehow or other, I want to help her. But, I just don't know how. *Kuso*, what should I do in this situation? Someone, please tell me.....

“In case you don't want to stand out, what's your answer, you should have known that right? Mou, there is not much time left, so please gather your thoughts as fast as possible”

“.....Wait”

To Shinonome who turns her back and is about to leave, I ask a question that I want to confirm by all means.

“Is it really fine? Do you really want your friend to be expelled? Did you forget that Aizawa called you [Friend]?”

“.....”

I feel like the current Shinonome is not the real Shinonome Ibuki, I ask a question, hoping to calm her down.

But Shinonome, after a while she stops being silent and opens the door, looking somewhat lonely,

“Remember what that woman said, but not remember what I said”

Though I don't understand the meaning of her words, a pain runs through my chest just like there is a thorn stuck on it.

While in class next day, I look up at the cloudy sky affected by rainy weather.

Aizawa, who seems to be house arrested, is absent. Sitting on the seat behind me is Shinonome, today we haven't looked at each other's eyes, and haven't exchange any words either.

After school yesterday, I wanted to help Aizawa somehow. But, I went home, while being clung on by Sharte as usual, after rethinking very carefully about it I realized it was impossible.

After all, in order to help Aizawa, I must overcome my trauma to speak before all students in school, furthermore I have to persuade Shinonome Ibuki. Absolutely impossible.

Therefore, it has reached the point that I think Aizawa dropping out from school has become inevitable.

That girl is not a bitch, I understand she's a good girl who won't do something like prostituting.

B, but.....if you think carefully about it, didn't Aizawa frequently buy and replace branded goods despite living in a fatherless family? B, besides, she didn't answer when I asked what kind of part-time job she did.....A, as expected that girl must be a prostitution. That must be it.

I understand that in my mind, I don't think so. But to justify my own weakness, I have no choice but to think like that to accept Aizawa's expulsion.

After school, I go to the clubroom and Shinonome is already there.

Tomorrow morning, homeroom period is removed, there will be a whole school meeting instead. Because Shinonome is the board chairman representative, tomorrow morning she won't have time to meet me. In other words, today is the last chance to ask her to help Aizawa. To hear my answer, Shinonome must have been waiting in the clubroom.

Sitting on the sofa, I'm opposite to Shinonome who is lowering her eyes, looking at a book.

To imitate Shinonome, I take a light novel out of my bag and begin to read. Although Shinonome slightly glance at me, I immerse myself in the fantasy world to run away from reality.

Aizawa who is a club member is in danger of being expelled, and yet, to think I'm here meekly enjoying a light novel.

Suddenly, thinking about this club being disbanded this Friday, I'm filled with a painful feeling.

Surely, the feeling of loss will be terrible if I lose the clubroom. But in such a feeling of loss, why is there a feeling of guilt to Aizawa? *(remember, what he wants is a place to read stuffs so he's afraid of losing the clubroom, not the club itself)*

Currently, I may enjoy light novel because Aizawa is still only be house arrested. But, how about when I look at Aizawa being expelled while knowing she's innocent? At that time, can I meekly enjoy it like now? School life without Aizawa, can I enjoy it when seeing the seat behind me becoming vacant?

When I notice it, the time to leave school has approached, the nearby area is already pitch-black. Standing up while holding my bag, I'm going to leave the room without calling out anything to Shinonome who is still reading.

The last chance to ask to help Aizawa is now. If I miss this time, Aizawa's expulsion will surely be settled. But I just leave as it is, closing the door with a trembling hand.

When I do so, I have a feeling that Shinonome slightly stretch out her fingers, trying to stop me.

On my way home, I go to the electronic quarter located between the nearest station to my school and another station. (*station > e. quarter > station > school*)

Originally from the beginning, I intended to wander around and enjoy window shopping at GAMERS (ゲーマーズ), Tora no Ana (とらのあな), Sofmap (ソフマップ), Animate (アニメイト), etc... But it was no good. (*those are famous shops in Akihabara*)

I thought if I was surrounded by things I like, the feeling of guilt toward Aizawa surrounding me would be diverted and faded. However, it didn't disappear at all. Rather, it became larger than it was before I left school.

Perhaps, how about this? In the past, I thought of going to somewhere like that once, so I enter an excellent, famous maid cafe [E•maid]. In order to run away from reality, I think I want to experience the extraordinary in an ordinary day.

While looking over the menu, I also take a view of the calming state of the shop.

This is my first time in a maid cafe so I'm nervous.....

Surprisingly, there are many salary men on their way home in the shop, most seats are filled. As this is an excellent maid cafe, all maid-sans in this floor are high level. Although they seem to be really busy, the girls warmly welcome their masters, serving them with sincerity.

“A”

It was me who thought that I wouldn't have to think about unnecessary things if I was here. But that thought is crushed by a maid-san appearing from the interior. That maid-san has blonde hair which closely resembles someone, because their age are approximately the same, unpleasantly I remember her.

I immediately look down, turn away from her line of sight, I can't stop tapping my foot unconsciously.

Because, that maid-san's voice is exactly like Aizawa's. Slightly raising my eyes, she has a perfect but somewhat awkward forced smile towards a male customer.

Eventually, she comes over to my table, with a cheerful, lively voice, (*the word 明るく means “bright”/“cheerful” but also means “familiar”*)

*“Goshujin-sama, here’s your cold water! Have you decided to order.....eh?” (what the maids in maid cafe call you, it means “master”)*

She who is about to put down the water is staring at my face for some reason, and ends up missing her aim.....

*Pashaaaa!*

All water in the glass is poured on my trouser.

*“E.....?”*

I freeze in such a sudden event. But, the girl in front of me keeps staring while her whole body is frozen.

*“.....W, why is Ikuno here?”*

The girl staring at me with her round, big eyes wide open while being surprised.

That is unmistakably, the girl who is currently supposed to be house arrested, Aizawa Manaha.



I come to the second-floor office. It's a room similar to a dressing room where a washing machine, store's equipment stock, etc.... are put. In there, I wrap my lower half with a bath towel and sit down on a chair in front of a drying machine, waiting for my trouser and underwear to be dried.

"R, really sorry. I didn't expect Ikuno to be here, I was astonished and....."

Aizawa, dressed in a neat maid uniform with black and white as the basic colors, looks at me awkwardly.

"I told you, it's fine....."

I did the same thing before, so I couldn't get angry.

"Other than that, the part-time job Aizawa said is at this maid cafe, right?"

"U, un"

"Etto.....I don't particularly want to criticize but, why you didn't tell me when I wanted to hear it before? I don't think this is not a job you should be ashamed to that extend?"

"That is.....because, all the friends around me, falsify their age to work in *caba*, and yet I only have a part-time job like this, something like that is embarrassing, isn't it....." (キヤハ, referring to cabaret/hostess club, I think?)

High school students working in caba.....as expected there are many girls like that among Aizawa's friends?

"Maa, I think it's particularly a normal part-time job..... I mean, if you are embarrassed like that, Aizawa looks quite gaudy so I think your suitability to work in *caba* is not bad"

Because currently Aizawa is the person I want to meet the least, I can't look at her face directly.

"Sokka.....As expected, I'm not suitable for this, isn't it?"

"Iya, it's not what I mean"

"I, it's fine. Everyone also said I was suited with gaudy things....."

Aizawa seems to be embarrassed because she is seen wearing maid uniform, she blushes and turns to the opposite side,

“But working in *caba*, after all it’s no good. Working like that despite being a minor, I think it’s no good.....and exposing things like b, breast or ass is absolutely necessary there, isn’t it? I think too ecchi like that is no good, besides, I.....am weak at talking to a man”

Because she’s talking to me normally so I forget, Aizawa got androphobia. But what is this, after reaffirming that Aizawa is a good girl, my feeling of guilt grows even more.....

“Other than that, Aizawa is supposed to be house arrested, isn’t it? Is it fine to work normally?”

“A, ahaha.....no, it’s surely not. But, I can’t calm down without moving my body.....”  
Aizawa who finally turns her face to me shows a pitiful smile.

“*Gomen*. If I worried about Aizawa not wearing a disguise at that time, such a thing wouldn’t happen”

“*U, uun!* Ikuno doesn’t need to worry! Originally speaking, it was my bad for trying to putting on airs by lying to my friends..... Therefore Ibuki and Ikuno, please don’t mind at all!”

I know Aizawa would say that.

The waves of feelings in me grow bigger again.

“Just.....Okaa-san, is a bit nonplussed. So I’m slightly worry”

“Is it about the prostituting thing.....I understand it’s a lie, but she believed the explanation from the school side, didn’t she?”

Knowing the daughter she has been raising alone was prostituting herself, it must be a shock.....

“*Uun*, it’s different, Ikuno. Okaa-san, after hearing me earnestly explaining the reason, believed that I didn’t prostitute myself. “Putting on airs by lying to friends, it really

seems like you” she smiled. But, as expected it seems like she can’t endure that I would be expelled.....”

Aizawa explains that during her time in middle school, because of economic circumstances it was really hard for her mother to let her go to high school. At that time her mother was very apologetic, it was too painful to watch.

“Therefore, I studied very hard for okaa-san’s sake. And I was able to enroll in Urotan with school expenses exemption.....at that moment, okaa-san was delighted the most”

A good mother desiring her daughter’s happiness above all. But because of that, when her daughter was decided to be expelled for such an unreasonable reason, she must have received a considerable shock.

Wait, rather than for herself, did Aizawa do her best for her mother’s sake?

“Perhaps, Aizawa working in maid cafe is also for your mother’s sake or something?”

Then Aizawa laughs shyly.

“U, un.....ahaha. Because our family finance was severe, I thought of wanting to be helpful to okaa-san even if just a little. So working with hourly wage like this is good, I feel so. If food expense and energy cost are saved, I think okaa-san will buy things she likes”

“.....”

Why, why would there be such a good girl like that? I want to escape from the feeling of guilt tormenting my heart. For that reason, it’s absolutely necessary to prove she’s a bitch. Unless I prove she’s truly a lustful bitch who prostitute herself, I can’t make an excuse for not helping her.

I finally throw this question.

“Aizawa, you frequently bought and replace branded goods, why did you do that.....?”

“E? Etto, about that.....”

Aizawa blushes, she fixes her hair using her finger out of habit.

“To be honest, it’s to let okaa-san feel relieved”

Okaa-san again. Simply speaking, Aizawa is a very good, filial piety daughter.

“At the beginning when I entered high school, to her daughter who should have enjoyed the prime of her life, it seemed like okaa-san was very sorry because she couldn’t raise her allowance..... In addition to that, although I started working part-time, I wanted to save for the future so I didn’t use much money. But, because okaa-san didn’t see me using money and only put it at home, “I cannot use the money you earned with much effort for myself” she misunderstood and felt down..... “

Hearing such a story, Aizawa’s mother seems to be a serious person because of indulgence.....

Aizawa seems to understand what I thought, she smiles bitterly,

“Therefore, I usually bought cheap branded goods from recycle shop, I could appeal to okaa-san for using money reasonably for herself. If she saw me wearing them regularly, she would feel relieved, right? Thanks to that, recently Okaa-san’s feeling of indebtedness related to not increasing my allowance seems to have disappeared”

It seems to be really nice as she smiles happily.

Aizawa’s innocence is perfectly proved at that moment. There is nothing more to doubt her.

And now I’m facing the feeling of guilt for trying to abandon Aizawa.

And then the drying machine stops, with a machinery sound informing that my trousers and underwear are dried.

Aizawa steps outside temporarily, I also leave the office resting room after finishing changing my clothes.

“*Hai*, Ikuno, lastly, I give this to you!”

“*E*, this is.....?”

Receiving a cute pink notebook, I am puzzled.

“Tomorrow, I will be expelled, won’t I? Therefore I won’t be a member of the literature club anymore.....so, the notebook here written about how to prevent the club from being disbanded that I thought of, I give it to you. Although this Friday is the day so maybe there won’t be enough time but.....I’m sure that it would help you find some members, maybe?”

Aizawa has a mixed expression of smiling and crying. That’s normal. She will be expelled although she truly didn’t prostitute. Surely, it is unbearable just to think about that.

Then, why doesn’t Aizawa spit out her feelings? It’s simple.

Though I just noticed a while ago, I would get mad if water was spilled on my clothes like that. But Aizawa on that day, when I did a similar thing she only laughed and forgave me.

Although she will be expelled tomorrow, in such time she’s a kind girl who worries about other people. “If I cried then you would surely blame yourself, wouldn’t you?” is what she worries.....

But she overdid it. After all, at a glance I understand that Aizawa had cried for the whole night yesterday because her under eyes are red and swollen.....

I put the notebook in my bag, then move to the office’s entrance and put my hand on the door.

“Ikuno.....”

Looking back, after hesitating, Aizawa swallows the words she’s about to say. And then, with a smile,

“I’m sorry to only trouble you to the end. Don’t forget me, okay?”

I do not know how I should answer. In the situation where I’m puzzled about what kind of action myself should make tomorrow, I can’t say any irresponsible words. But, I’m certain about what I thought.

After all, I don’t want to see something like Aizawa’s crying face.

“.....the maid uniform, originally I think it suits you”

I leave the room after finally said so.

Aizawa, while smiling and watching me, faintly said “Don’t overwork yourself”

Having returned to my bed after putting Sharte to sleep, I woke up after 1 hour.

Looking at my desk while lying on my bed, I happen to see Aizawa’s pink notebook. I took a look before I went to bed, around 20 strategy plans to prevent the club’s abolishment were written down there. Moreover it’s packed with cute pictures drawn by hand using colorful pens.

While I had given up, I knew that Aizawa wrote something in this note in the clubroom. But this many, perhaps unless she also did that at home, I’m sure that this wouldn’t be completed.

“*Ku.....*”

To stand out and speak in front of all students is scary. To become Shinonome’s is scary. But I want to help Aizawa..... *Jaa*, as expected I have no choice but to confront Shinonome?

But there’s no way that I can match that fellow. The very clearheaded Shinonome is one or even two times more skillful than me.

The matter this time is that Shinonome wants to obtain me by any means, she must have used a boy who is doing whatever she said to follow Aizawa, I’m sure he took the picture at that decisive moment. Undoubtedly in Ten-nee’s case, I’m sure that the gaze I felt at that time before the audiovisual room was also of a man under her control. She grasped my weakness that Aizawa was an indispensable club member, and finally intended to threaten me..... Getting along well with Aizawa, everything must be an act in order to obtain me.

I’m thinking of a way to help Aizawa with my head only half awake. But nothing good come to mind.

I think of calming down by drinking hot milk first, and am about to get up but,

“*A, are? My body, can’t move.....*”

Maybe because I was thinking the whole time , until now do I realize that something got on my stomach.

I quietly turn the futon over.

“Aa, Nii-saa~n♪”

and quietly pull the futon back.

I think it's surely because I'm half awake, I rub my eyes and once again turn the futon over.

“*Kunkun*.....aa, as expected just sniffing Nii-san's smell is unbearable♪” (*Kunkun* = sniff-sniff)

Wearing a white shirt, a silver-haired beautiful girl is \**surisuri*\* rubbing her cheek against my chest. (すりすり = *surisuri* = rub-rub)

She who was always expressionless like ice is closing her eyes happily, heart marks seemingly scatter from her.

“*Oi Sharte*, what are you doing?”

“a”

Then, my imouto finally notices me, slowly sits up.

She immediately keeps up the usual expressionless face, her vacant eyes in which you can't feel life twinkle.

“Nii-san. Just because your imouto do a night crawling, please do not have such a slovenly face”

“Night crawling and yet acting so self-important, what a girl!”

A few minutes later, I and Sharte lie down side-by-side on the same bed. Although such things like counting the stains on the ceiling don't happen, because we slept together since we were small, rather than uncomfortable, there is a feeling of relief instead.

Then, to break the silence Sharte asks with a calm tone.

“Nii-san, recently your spirit (元気) seems strange, did something happen?”

“Uu.....as expected, Sharte finds out, isn't it?”

“Of course. I'm always besides Nii-san, right? I'm aware that recently nii-san doesn't think about scenario game (シナリオゲー?) or nukige (抜きゲー), you are in the process of being in heat and are thinking of jumping immediately at the opposite sex for ecchi thing. ....Nii-san, how about using me to let it out?”

“Why did it become like that!?”

I mean, while I was not here did she check my room?

Although she's my cute imouto, that point of her is really of a bitch.

“Nii-san, I don't mind if you think of me as a Dutch wife. Therefore.....”

“Iya, listen up, don't talk about that anymore.....haa”

“.....As expected, something that makes you worry happened, isn't it?”

Showing my imouto my weak self like that is not cool. But right now I want to talk with somebody.

“To be honest.....tomorrow, a girl will be expelled..... To prevent it for her sake, I must do my best in front of all the students in the school”

“.....”

“.....E, Sharte?”

My face is buried into her chest as I'm hugged tightly. Through the thin shirt, warmth from her small, slender body is transmitted, the nice shampoo fragrance makes my heart beat faster.

“Nii-san, please do not sacrifice yourself for somebody else's sake anymore”

It's the same voice without feelings as usual. But, I understand that somewhere, it seems to be sad.

"Nii-san, during the time in primary school, had sacrificed yourself just to protect me. But by the result, you had suffered the pain for the remaining 3 years..... Then Nii-san became very scared of standing out, I knew it"

It was the story at the time Sharte was a second grader in primary school, in other words I was a third grader.

One day, I was astonished to see Sharte's appearance when she came home. Her pretty silver hair was cut here and there by scissors or something, her face was dirty with mud, on youfuku (western-style clothes) and randoseru's body, various insults were scribbled using crayons with different colors. According to Sharte's story, the girl leader of the class said that her silence just like a doll was disgusting, the whole class began to scold her. Moreover her cheek was strongly slapped many times, one side became very red and swollen.

Because of the shock from losing her family, Sharte was unable to show her up and down feelings. Therefore, although she didn't cry, Sharte's body which trembled faintly simply told me that. My important family member who was by my side to make up for my parents was injured.

I felt extremely anger to the point that my blood was boiling. *(remember, his parents rarely stay with him because of their job)*

Next day, an event about bullying was decided, all the students were gathered in the gymnasium, there was a time for us to heard the lecturer's story. I, at that time, came up to the stage and denounced the girl who was the culprit of Sharte's bullying case, she apologized while crying.

But it didn't end there. The girl bullying Sharte, she was a little sister of a cute, popular girl in my class called Okada (岡田). I who was popular in our class, originally didn't think good of the show-off Okada, I took the truth of her sister's case too seriously, she made everyone in my class believe so

At the beginning, I was able to endure that. But the situation changed halfway.

Despite being a third grader, I brazenly came onto the stage and did a selfish thing, the upper classman didn't think good about me. On the corridor, when I passed by

during break time, it began with clicking tongue, gradually I was kicked and soon it reached the point where I was hit.

Being isolated in class, I who had no one to talk to gradually lost my past confidence, Okada who played the key role had done the same cruel things that was done to Sharte. The after-effect continued even when I changed class, that's why the remaining 3 years was a hell for me.

“.....I know that Nii-san is kind. But Nii-san is already.....”

A voice without emotion as usual. But her body trembles faintly just like that day.

I'm so useless. Making my important imouto worry.....

“Nii-san, if it's painful you can run away you know? I will always be by Nii-san's side”

“Un.....arigatou, Sharte. I don't overdo it particularly”

My courage grows after hearing the words. And, I pat Sharte's head kindly.

Soon, Sharte seems to think I've already slept,

“But Nii-san, you always choose that way, don't you.....”

Whispering with a voice with both happiness and sadness, she hugs me a bit stronger.

# CHAPTER 9

## THERE'S NO WAY THAT I WIN AGAINST THE STRONGEST SCHEMING BITCH

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Finally, the morning when Aizawa would be expelled arrives.

All students have already gathered in the gymnasium, they sit down after the roll-call.

On the front are third-year students, behind them are second-year, first-year students are the last. In other words, when I speak, I will face a large number of upper classmen. The trauma at the time in primary school is brought back, my strongly rumbling heart feel like it's being cut.

S, such a thing, can I really do that.....?

Little by little, my body begins to shake. But at that time, I hear the conversation of the boys from neighboring class.

"It's Aizawa. *Maa*, she's surely cute, but I've suspected such a thing before"

"An amorous woman who bought branded goods and soon replaced them, that picture surely confirmed that she's a prostitution"

And from the boys from my class, I can hear the same conversation.

"She prostituted after all. If we pay money, she will be delighted to do it, right?"

"If that big-breasted Aizawa does it then it must feel the best! *Kuso*! Before she's expelled I want to ask her to do some pounding!" (どくん - *dokun*, means thumping/pounding)

".....*Kuu*~~.....!!"

It's different.....Aizawa is not such a girl. She's not a prostitution or something like that!

Despite her gaudy appearance, the truth is she's really pure, a very innocent girl!

However, the insults can also be heard from the girls' direction.

But I don't see any change in their appearance from a month ago, my anger springs out even more.

Aizawa is a very good girl, but there aren't anyone supporting her other than an otaku like me.....

I notice that on the stage, the vice principal is giving an order, everyone sit down after bowing.

On the stage, sitting on 4-legged pipe chairs that were prepared are the civic guidance teacher and the vice principal, sitting on the chair that is the second nearest to the speech stand is the principal, and next to that is.....

“.....”

While looking downward, Shinonome Ibuki sits down with a cool-looking appearance. Currently, she seems to think nothing at all about Aizawa's expulsion, that calmness is exactly like still water.

As expected, that girl, she approached Aizawa just to obtain me.....

I will never allow it. Aizawa truly likes Shinonome and thinks of her as a friend and yet.....

When I thought so, everyone makes a stir as a new student appears on the stage.

“E.....Why.....Aizawa.....?”

Shouldn't you be house arrested right now?

Sitting on the only chair which was prepared on the right side is Aizawa, it seems like she would admit that herself who told a lie is bad with resolution.

First-year students begin to make noise. The boys are noisier than the girls. To see a truly erotic woman with their own eyes,

they must be excited.

But the upper classmen (especially the boys) are the same, they look at Aizawa with indecent eyes.

As one would expect, Aizawa, who is exposed to those lustful eyes that much, ends up blushing and looking downward.

Soon, the teachers calm the students down, the explanation about the current matter is accomplished by the civic guidance teacher, subsequently the vice principal starts a strict talk that looks like lecturing so that the similar act won't happen again. (*the similar act here is about the prostituting thingy*)

What is this.....

*\*hisohiso\** The students are talking to the person next to them. (*ひそひそ - lit. whisper-whisper*)

Isn't this, completely look like Aizawa is a criminal being exposed to public view.....!?

When the vice principal's talk is over, the principal who has a mustache and excellent body build stands up on the stage. Although the principal only compiles the story of the other two teachers and finishes, the meeting soon reaches its climax.

"Everybody, good morning. I'm the board chairman representative, Shinonome Ibuki"

A sweet voice similar to the bell sound resounds through the microphone.

My eyes that are looking at Aizawa immediately turn to Shinonome.

Although she's gentle in front of everyone except me, the atmosphere today is indeed different. If I have to say then this is the cold feeling close to when she contacts with me.

As you hear from the teachers' talk, it's found out that a student performed compensated dating this time, she's progressed to be expelled. But, the education principle of our school, there is something called [Students become the core to build the school]"

Shinonome talks without changing expression.

“For this reason, if there are any dissenting opinion about the school’s decision, we will listen and consider”

But even when seeing that, Aizawa doesn’t seems to be sad particularly, she listens quietly while looking down.

Perhaps, she must have believed that Shinonome had done so much for her sake.

And yet that girl, unaware of such feelings.....

“Then without delay, please raise your hand if you have any dissenting opinion about Aizawa Manaha-san’s expulsion”

*Dokun, Dokun!* My heart begins to throb violently.

Honestly, I hoped that someone would help a popular person like Aizawa. But I was naive. The scene in the building becomes still, the standstill is like a picture in which no one is moving.

“No one? Anyone with dissenting opinion, please raise your hand.....”

At that time, Shinonome’s eyes meet mine.

Her eyes which look somewhat anxious stare at me, I turn away momentarily.

W, what’s with her, is she vexed by any chance.....?

I calm down and think about it, I didn’t surrender to her after school yesterday, it could be said that the possibility of me becoming her pet disappeared. If I declare/say it loudly here, the story may be different, such a thing is not possible, I think Shinonome won’t wish for that.

In other words, it is too late at this point, only Aizawa is lost and Shinonome gains nothing.

Then, is she surprised because Aizawa’s expulsion is pointless?

Iya, that fellow only used Aizawa, thinking like that is impossible.

“Is, is there really not anyone having opinion.....?”

Other than that, I must quickly appeal for Aizawa's innocence!

I want to help Aizawa by any means. Therefore, I order my shaking limbs to move towards. But, they don't listen to what I said at all. Just remembering the past make my breathing become difficult, my whole body refuses to stand out (苦しく = painful/strained/agonizing/difficult....)

W, what are you doing, me! If you don't do it here, Aizawa will be expelled!

But, it's that Shinonome Ibuki who created this situation. In order to make me surrender beforehand without fail, by piling up analysis and calculations, she has prepared an absolute wall that is impossible to breakthrough, it's that meeting.

Speaking of the result, as expected I wasn't able to conquer it.

"A, ano.....really no dissenting opinion....."

"Board chairman representative, it's about time"

Looking at Shinonome taking more time than necessary on the stage, the principal becomes impatient and calls out to her.

Right after that, my eyes meet Shinonome's again. Does she by any chance expect me to speak up?

"E? A, aa.....r, right, it is" (*in the raw, it's*"E?, A, aa....so, sou, desune")

Shinonome returns to her senses, after having taken an attitude while trembling a little, her expression tighten.

"Well then, finally I would like to announce Aizawa Manaha-san's punishment"

Shinonome says so with calmness on her face as before. It is completely similar to a judge announcing the judgment to the accused.

It's over. It's completely over.

After all I'm just an ordinary otaku, who can't do anything.....

The intense remorse overwhelm me, I feel like almost being thrown into despair at any moment.

[*Nii-san*, if it's painful you can run away you know? I will always be by *Nii-san's* side]

R, right.....Sharte is by my side. Even with someone like me, we will always be together.

"First year class C, Aizawa Manaha-san, from today onwards"

Therefore I'm not particularly scared.

From the start, the expulsion is because Aizawa was bad in the first place——

Then I meet Aizawa's eyes on the stage.

She calmly smiles. As if both worrying about me, and feeling relieved.....

"*Ku*.....!!"

"From, today....."

Then an abnormal event happens.

I who was about to stand up stop moving, the inside of the building becomes noisy in an instant.

"....."

Shinonome who is in the middle of passing the judgment sinks into silence, she casts her eyes down.

I'm finally convinced there.

As expected, the current Shinonome is not the true Shinonome Ibuki.

Aizawa opens her eyes wide as she's surprised, she stares anxiously towards Shinonome.

Why does Shinonome fall into such state now?

Iya, it's unnecessary to think about such a thing.

As it is, the judgment would be passed and a girl would be expelled. In that case, that fellow would be troubled.

What did Shinonome say?

With a calm face, "I'm the next head so friends or companions are not necessary" was what she said? What a stupid thing. Then why such a person desires for a pet?

Why can she pass a judgment on her friend?

In short, Aizawa is a completely different person from expectation, that fellow is the same, isn't she? In truth, she is a lonely person, a shy person, a clumsy girl isn't she?

Then, why such an incomprehensible thing.....?

I suddenly remember the words Shinonome said.

[Remember what that woman said, but not remember what I said]

Shinonome said those words for what reason?

Although I try to think, the surrounding noise becomes big so I can't remember. But when I recall some words Shinonome said, it's connected from point to point and the truth faintly surfaces.

To Shinonome, Aizawa is a friend. Then who was that?

Those eyes I felt in front of the audiovisual room.

Those eyes I felt before entering the love hotel.

There is no way that Shinonome would manipulate someone to set Aizawa who is her friend up. (*the raw used 手駒, which means game pieces under one's control*)

“!!”

And, the words Shinonome said once again run through my head for an instant, everything is connected.

Shinonome continues to keep silent without change as before, *\*gayagaya\** the students keep making noise happily (*がやがや = chatter chatter*)

Nothing is scary anymore.

The time when I was the third-grader in primary school, I tasted hell because of the impact from helping Sharte. But, it was wrong to say that I regretted. Rather, at that time, I must have regretted if I hadn't helped her. Moreover, before my eyes right now, there are two girls that need my help.

One person is an innocent girl who falls into a crisis of being expelled unreasonably. And the other one, the girl, who is sulking although I don't understand even a little, has invited this serious situation.

With all my might, I inhale and stand up,

**“Oi All studeeeeeeeennnnntts——!! Please, just a little, be quieeeeetttttt——!!”**

My shout echoes in the hall, I who stand up quickly gather the eyes of all students and it becomes quiet.

But the one surprised the most, are two girls on the stage who I know well.

I, to continue the speech, stare strongly at Shinonome,

“*Oi* Shinonome! What you said to me, I remember them fully and perfectly you know!!”

“.....W.....what are you saying.....?”

Because of the words towards herself, Shinonome is unusually confused.

Just you wait. I will show you that I can absolutely help both of you!

With my thought fully operating, I drag out the words from my memory

“Innocent until proven guilty! Shinonome, they are the words you said to me!”

“a.....”

A month ago, I doubted that Aizawa did prostitute, when I asked Shinonome who was particular about school regulations why she didn’t supervise it. At that time, Shinonome said so.

“And yet Shinonome, right now, you are going to punish Aizawa without any decisive evidence!”

It doesn’t mean that I talk to Shinonome in particular.

Rather, to help those two, the talk is to all students in this place.

“The evidence is just a photo! With that alone, don’t you think it’s too rash to judge that Aizawa was a prostitution!? This modern age, a great amount of photoshopped pictures can be made! Moreover, the other party who sent the picture to newspaper club is someone we didn’t know! Such a thing was sent by an unknown person and yet you believed it, a student is forced to be expelled, isn’t it absolutely ridiculous!?”

It seems like many students can sympathize with my words, they listen to my story unexpectedly quietly.

Then, next is the teachers' turn.

"Remember, Shinonome, you also said this! "If there is no evidence, an evil person is not evil. In case you are judged for an uncertain reason and subsequently it turns out to be a false charge, no-one will take responsibility!"

The adults are reluctant with the word "responsibility". Several teachers went towards this way to stop me, but their movement stopped after hearing those words.

"Also Occam's razor. The theory of thought saving!"

Perhaps, right now, to help Aizawa I need to reveal the culprit, I have to persuade everyone in this place that she was set up. (raw: 犯人像を提示して – *show the criminal's image*)

For that reason, I decide to remove unnecessary information and to give only necessary one.

"To surely drive the popular Aizawa into expulsion, the culprit thought of the method of spreading a decisive photo to the whole school at once. It's by the newspaper club's extra. Perhaps, the culprit knew that our newspaper club is a professional club which publishes rare extras nowadays, this person also knew that the club's address was opened to the public on our school's homepage. Therefore, the culprit must be a person of this school. ....But, there are too many suspects. So, I will use Loire's exchange principle, a famous way of thinking of criminology's basics"

Now both the teachers and the students are listening attentively to my talk, the voice resounding in the building is sufficient even if I talk normally. (*so, you means that you've been shouting since that bolded lines?*)

"[An incident is not born without any contact point], thinking about this case in that way, the number of targets will be narrowed, right?"

Maybe because they are breaking my words into pieces, the surrounding area is ominously quiet.

“It’s very likely that the culprit is in Aizawa’s class, or someone who’s always together with her”

There aren’t any reactions from the upper classmen and the teachers at all. But the centre of class C which is my class, realizing the truth, the students \*zawazawa\* begin to make noise (ざわざわ – *sounds of people talking*)

On the stage, Aizawa seems to realize something, she spins around, staring at something in puzzlement. Speaking of Shinonome, even now she’s still flustered because of my action and stares at me in astonishment.

I rearrange my thought for the last time.

The person peeking the literature club’s movement, inducing us to go to the love hotel.

The familiar person taking the picture of Aizawa entering the love hotel.

Aizawa asked me to have a date with her. Aizawa had a request to kiss me.

There is only one person who can induce her.

“In other words, the criminal”

“Ikuno-kun, it’s enough!”

Before I finish speaking, on the stage Shinonome says so through the micro.

I look at the desperate Shinonome, and notice that next to her, Aizawa is looking downward.

Aizawa is a pure girl with a very clear heart. Such a girl is aware that her friend is the culprit, she must be hurt. For that reason, Shinonome must have stopped me from announcing the culprit.

That Shinonome, after all she's always think of Aizawa carefully, isn't she?

I immediately look at the *yurufuwa* (ゆるふわ), brown-haired gyaru in the neighbor class D. She looks down with her eyes wide open, little by little, she trembles while clenching her teeth. The first graders who realize the culprit rumor the answer using relaying method, eventually it spreads through the whole building and it becomes noisy.

Alright, with this Aizawa is saved, it's decided that I would help Shinonome who got caught in my plan and hasn't moved since then. For a moment, I think so. But on the stage, the principle with a sulky face whispers something to Shinonome, I notice her looking down, seemingly flustered figure.

Come to think of it, Shinonome decided the punishment forcibly. Then it's difficult to withdraw now, isn't it? If it comes to the board chairman representative being argued away by only one student, the reputation of the school side will be completely ruined. Then, doesn't that mean no matter how much I did, the outcome wouldn't change?

I soon become exhausted and about to fall apart immediately.

But before I can do that, it's the voice of the beautiful girl who I absolutely don't want to make an enemy of.

"Ikuno-kun, for the explanation according to instruction, thank you"

"E?"

The girl who was anxious a while ago is not there anymore.

Standing there is Shinonome Ibuki who brushes her black hair coolly, while having the smile of a tactician.

"Firstly, I apologize to the all teachers. This time, there were dissenting opinions, I carried out my own opinion and decided the punishment, I'm very sorry"

People who know Shinonome's nature make a stir.

"However, at that time, the opinions about expulsion were numerous, there wasn't any choice but to make such a decision temporarily. Moreover the students were restless about it, it was necessary to make a severe disposal to control the situation"

Perhaps Shinonome thought that I would, with 100% certainty, surrender before the school meeting, surely I really had such a thought. But to save Aizawa, off the cuff I did an act which contradicted myself.

“In that chaotic situation, even if we explained it was very likely that the picture was fake, perhaps no one would believe. Therefore, I chose the method of picking one occasion, using this place where all people in the school gathered, to explain Aizawa-san’s innocence to everyone”

After that, Shinonome accepted my cooperation because I said I wanted to help Aizawa who was my club member, and entrusted the explanation to my own reasoning.

“According to Ikuno-kun’s explanation, it’s conceivable that the culprit is someone in the same grade. The culprit’s motive is unknown, but despite being in the same grade, Aizawa-san is cute and popular, she’s also a scholarship student with school expenses exemption. It’s enough to have unpleasant feelings. In other words, it’s reasonable to think that Aizawa-san is going to be expelled according to someone else’s scheme”

But in case the photo is genuine, this reasoning won’t make sense. So the remaining opposing people become noisy, but Shinonome says bluntly with a bang to stifle them.

“At most, in case there are sayings that Aizawa really did prostitute herself, the culprit, please come here by yourself and testify that that photo is not fake and it was truly caught in the act. In that case, I think the story would change.....ufufu”

There’s no way the culprit would testify. Because it’s like saying to everyone that oneself is the worst kind of person who tried to make one’s friend become a dropout.

Shinonome, already with her usual gentle smile, surveys every corners of the crowd to confirm there isn’t any opposing person, and corrects her posture.

Dumbfounded by the unexpected development, Aizawa can only stares at Shinonome.

Soon, Shinonome, as the board chairman representative, stiffens her expression and dignifiedly announce.

“Using the board chairman’s authority, I withdraw Aizawa Manaha-san’s expulsion”

A voice echoes through the machine. However, there isn't anyone responding to the voice. But immediately after that, an applause leaks out from somewhere, that sound rapidly become louder, expressing the consensus opinion of the masses (大衆の総意). And then, in the blink of an eye, the inside of the gymnasium is overflowing with thunderous applause.

*"Gusu, gusu.....e, everything is truly fine. Aizawa-san wouldn't be expelled~....." (ぐす – sniffing, while crying)*

During our class's 1st period, Hiiragi-sensei is crying aloud.

The homeroom teacher Hiiragi-sensei who understands Aizawa well, she must be the first teacher opposing her expulsion.

*"A, ara ara.....gomennasai. It's just, sensei is very relieved....."*

Hiiragi-sensei wipes her tears with a handkerchief, soon she smiles brightly as usual.

*"Etto, other than that, about Aizawa-san.....just in case, Sensei told her that it was fine to be absent until she could calm down. Although it may take some time for her to comeback, when she attends school, please get along well just like before~"*

Although everybody's response is dull, Hiiragi-sensei, thinking that it can't be helped, begins the class.

Aizawa, who was thought to be a prostitution, had her innocence proved in dozens of minutes. (数十分の間) It will take a little time to accept the fact.

But perhaps, other than that reason, everybody looks down with gloomy face because of the strong feeling of guilt, isn't it? Almost everyone spoke ill of Aizawa in the meeting.....

*"A, that reminds me, I forgot to say~. About Shinonome-san, she has many disposition to deal with as the board chairman representative, I think she can't come to the classroom today. Therefore, if she can't take note, someone will show her tomorrow, okay~"*

“““Hai.....!!”““

For sensei's request, both men and women reply with cheerful voices that mingled together.

Particularly about Shinonome's decision to expel Aizawa temporarily, everybody seems to show an understanding, don't they? I mean, that fellow is still an amazing, popular person as ever.....

“Also, thank you Ikuno-kun~. Sensei, didn't know that Ikuno-kun was unexpectedly such a courageous boy, was surprised~. Fufufufufu~” (*the “thank you” here is otsukaresama, which can also mean good job*)

“A, w, well.....ha, hahaha”

Although I'm surprised because she brings up that subject suddenly, Hiiragi-sensei, other than saying her gratitude, doesn't involve in any further.

The time when I calmed down after the whole school meeting was over, my legs couldn't stop trembling *\*gakugaku\** (ガクガク – *trembling, shaking*)

After all, I stood out that much. Recalling the experience during primary school, the intense regret and uneasiness surge forward

But, surprisingly, it's nothing.....

That time in primary school, immediately after I helped Sharte, the ostracism began.

However, after leaving the gymnasium until the class began, such a thing like being ignored didn't happen, rather, I received the words of gratitude from many people, both men and women.. Such things like hostile stare, I didn't feel them at all, also I was not in the state of attracting attention particularly, it almost remained as usual.

For the reason, perhaps it's thought that I moved according to Shinonome's instruction, I think?

Therefore, Shinonome's reputation (株) suddenly rises, her degree of attention (注目度) also increases, and I don't particularly stand out.

That bitch.....the way she used the pinch/crisis to raise her own reputation is truly amazing.

But, suddenly I think.

Perhaps, to protect me, she tempted in order to purposely attract attentions to herself?

The reason I received harassment at the time in primary school, was that I incidentally stood out in front of all the students.

Then, moving with that thought, that fellow Shinonome will suffer the same as me.....

.....N, no no, I thought too much.

Shinonome, on top of being a popular person, is the board chairman representative. There isn't anyone wanting to oppose her, isn't it?

I shake my head and try to concentrate on the class.

Although Aizawa and Shinonome's problems have been settled, I have to face a new problem.

Only 2 days.....perhaps, I think it's already impossible.....

I'm exhausted because of today's problem, my life is 0 now..... (*the ライフ - life here means life point/HP or something like that*)

Losing an important place to immerse myself to my hobby is truly painful. But as the result of having tried earnestly to save the girls I wanted to help, I won't feel bad even if I lose it.

I said so until after school.

"Let me step on you"

"So sudden.....what?"

Entering the clubroom, I retort unintentionally.

Standing next to the window, Shinonome is looking at the rain falling outside.

I sit down on the sofa and stare at the other party who has many things I want to hear.

“Shinonome, although it’s rushed but I want to hear why you was going to let Aizawa be expelled”

Fluttering her beautiful black hair, Shinonome answers in an icy tone while looking toward the window.

“You, don’t understand such a thing?”

“B, because I don’t understand so I want to hear it.....”

Nothing good will come if I anger a bitch. This time proves it, I hug myself, slightly having a fear towards Shinonome who begins to emit an angry atmosphere.

But I vaguely have a clue.

[Remember what that woman said, but not remember what I said]

And if I’m not mistaken, the strange states I felt before and after hearing these words.

Then, it’s like that? Iya, but no matter how you look at it, doing that for such a stupid reason

.....But, it’s the only thing that makes sense.....

“Although this is simply my conjecture. By any chance, you did such a thing because you was jealous of Aizawa.....?”

“It’s not jealousy or envy or anything”

She immediately looks back and glares at me with sharp eyes. But, I feel like her cheeks is slightly red.

*Haa*, then what is it.....

Despite thinking so, I understand Shinonome Ibuki more than before.

This fellow is, in fact, a lonely person, a shy person, a clumsy, perverse person, she is only an ordinary girl.

Therefore, I calmly say.

“My bad. But truly I can’t remember what I said to you. Therefore, can you tell me if possible?”

“.....Seems like you truly can’t remember. Good grief, how far would this livestock disappoint me, I wonder? I think you had better quit being a human”

“Un, it may be so”

Toward Shinonome’s back, I nicely become a yes-man.

“You, are awfully obedient today. Perhaps, you are making a fool of me? Just because I favor you a little, don’t get cocky, understand? Because, I will get angry and think of not wanting you to be my pet”

“I’m not making a fool. It’s just, I want to hear the reason of your anger. Is it no good?”

This time, I’m sure that I can prevent Shinonome’s calmness from disappearing. Therefore, I ask with a gentle tone in order to comfort her wounded heart.

“You are truly a thickheaded, below average, the worst kind of man..... Although such a cute girl like me volunteered to look after someone like you,

you are the worst of the worst for not showing any interest at all”

If you think I’m the worst that much, you are supposed to not think of meeting just the two of us. But now, Shinonome has waited for me in the literature club’s clubroom.

“.....a person, with much effort, reserved the whole restaurant personally, wore new youfuku just like what you prefer, everything was perfectly prepared. But in the end, you spoiled my clothes.....Worrying about Aizawa-san excessively, you returned home and forgot the walk with me. And yet, I still believed and waited all the time”

“a.....”

I finally remember what I said, sweat erupts from my whole body.

Right. That day when I sent Aizawa to her house, I promised to have a date with Shinonome.

*“Go, gomen Shinonome!! I really didn’t have any ill will!!”*

I rush to the window where Shinonome is, and apology immediately.

“At that time, my head was full of Aizawa’s thing, so I had spoiled your clothes, even the promise was blown off.....T, therefore, it’s truly not on purpose!!”

“Don’t touch me”

*\*pachin\** The hand reaching to her shoulder is brushed off with a snap.

Being refused by a bitch like Shinonome, I shouldn’t have thought about anything and yet, my heart feels a pain for some reason.

After that, I wonder how long was she there, waiting for me?

She made various preparations. Although it’s surprising, she must have looked forward to the date.

And yet, I spoiled her new clothes which she prepared with much effort, and leave her alone like that.....

The always beautiful and elegant Shinonome Ibuki. Such a girl wore a torn, shabby youfuku, muttering a few words in that room alone, just thinking about that makes me feel like running away.

“I’m truly sorry.....”

“You don’t need to apology, I don’t have any intention to forgive”

I had torn the pride of a noble, high-minded girl to pieces so it’s natural.

However, Shinonome continues.

*“Maa, Although I thought of doing so.....this time I will specially forgive”*

“E! You really forgive!?”

“.....After all, what I said, you remembered a lot.....”

I see Shinonome turning away with an embarrassed face reflected in the window glass.

By any chance, you are glad that I remembered what you said?

But an instant after I saw that face, Shinonome notices and looks back.

“Ufufu, although you said that you remembered, you still made a mistake. Because you talked about it without noticing while brimming with confidence, I almost laughed unintentionally you know?”

“E? I, it, it’s a lie! I didn’t make any mistake particularly, I think!?”

“You made a mistake. Moreover, at the last, most important time. An incident is not born without any contact point, before that, [Loire’s exchange principle] was what you said, right?”

“I surely said so. But, according to my memory, it should be correct”

“No, it’s wrong. The correct one is not Loire (ロワール – rowaaru), it’s [Locard] (ロカール – rokaaru). Although one character was different, I heard it properly. Fu, fufu.....You, seems to be very proud. Really, because it was serious, I had to restrain from laughing you know?”

Ku.....I am seriously ashamed and want to die when she said that.....

“It, it can’t be helped! Unlike you, I’m not flawless!”

“Fufufu, that’s right. But since you mentioned Loire, I remember France’s world heritage, the famous Loire valley. There are a lot of old castles there you know? For example Amboise (アンボワーズ), Blois (ブロワ), Chambord (シャンボール), Chenonceau (シュノンソー), all of them are beautiful castles which I want to look for once”

Just a while ago, you was angry that much, and now you are showing a defenseless smile just like a girl.

What, suddenly having such a face although you always have a proud, cold face.

“Oh well, I’ve decided. When you become my official pet, we will have a two people trip to Loire”

“A trip.....Again, an unexpected talk”

“You are not going to say you won’t, right? This time, because you did a terrible thing to me, if you do not accept keeping company with me to Europe, it will not worthy as a payment. The promise.....will you keep it?”

Maa, surely I’m aware that what I did was cruel. Therefore, that promise is rather fine.

“I understand. *Ma*, I won’t become yours or something like that”

“I’ll show you that I can surely obtain you. Not only you made my clothes unusable. you are also the worst kind of men who forgot his promise..... However, you didn’t yield despite the strength of the enemy this time. I think very well of that point of you. Therefore, in someday, I will show you that I can surely make you my pet”

Shinonome is a shy person who makes use of something like a walk just to have a meal between two people.

Then, what does she mean by this “trying to obtain as a pet”?

Because pet is a close existence, it’s at the level of a boyfriend, or well.....a partner ( 伴侶 = *partner/spouse*) . In that case, Shinonome want to k-kiss me.....also, she did think of doing such a thing.....

———No no no! It’s not possible!!

I don’t understand such a thing like an ojou-sama’s sense of values, maybe its meaning is really a pet. *Un un*, it must be so!

“O, other than that Shinonome, my question hasn’t finished yet. You, if Aizawa who you truly considered important was expelled, what would you intent to do?”

This fellow attempted to expel Aizawa, is the result of her wanting to make me a pet by any means.

However, there was a possibility that I didn't surrender before the meeting, she was supposed to understand that the possibility of her important friend Aizawa being expelled was not zero.

Shinonome looks away a little awkwardly.

"That.....Having analyzed you beforehand, I predicted that until the meeting, you would surely surrender so I started the expulsion. But of course, its meaning was also to calm the surroundings down temporary. But the day before, you left just like that. In other words, I didn't think that you didn't have the guts to abandon your important club member [22]. In that aspect, it was truly my miscalculation"

"I, in short, my incompetence was beyond what you expected, the fact was that Aizawa who should be absolutely safe was jeopardized, it's like that.....?"

It means, to the end, Shinonome used the existence of the picture and Aizawa was in a dangerous position for a moment.

"Then eventually after I became your thing, you intended to help Aizawa. Wait, that means, you already knew who the culprit was before?"

"Yes, of course. By the way, Kuroki Ami had confessed after being summoned to the board chairman room for cross-examination. The motive was worthless like envious of Aizawa-san's cuteness. Because it would be absurd if there wasn't any punishment, I told her not to approach Aizawa-san for a while"

"Something like that, as expected"

That *gyaru*, she wanted people to think of herself as the prettiest.....

"Return to the talk. I knew the culprit. Therefore, it would be good if Ikuno Kousuke surrendered. But I was surprised because you said nothing the day before. But I believed that surely you must take action, somehow or other, at the meeting....."

For that reason, she looked at me anxiously when there wasn't any dissenting opinion appearing.

"But it's just an excuse. Everything was my responsibility for misreading the person called Ikuno Kousuke. ....However, if possible I want you to be silent about this matter to her....."

The reason why Shinonome acted rashly is because I forgot my promise. Also that pure Aizawa, she will be shocked if she knows that Shinonome, despite the outcome, had used her. I have no choice but to nod.

“Thank you, livestock.....”

“It’s fine. Besides, I was afraid of becoming your thing, the fact that for a moment I wanted to abandon Aizawa is not changed. After all, I’m not different from you.....”

As expected, I’m no good. (*だめだめ = no good/completely worthless/entirely useless, pick whatever you want*)

Such a girl, I’m sure that only someone like my imouto Sharte can take her on.

But, just like that, my cheeks are gently caressed.

“You don’t need to be pessimistic. Certainly, maybe you wanted to abandon Aizawa-san for a moment. But in the end, didn’t you properly save that girl with your own hand?”

“Iya, that was because there were your words.....”

“You are being humble. Because only I know that it was truly your achievement, it’s fine to brag even more in front of me you know?”

“I’m not bragging particularly. I only did so because I wanted to help Aizawa and Shinonome”

“っ.....”

Being taken by surprise, Shinonome opens her eyes wide, soon her white cheeks become red.

A, are? Did I say something weird.....?

“Fufu, as expected, you are.....very interesting.....”

“!?”

Immediately after Shinonome quickly get close to me and stretch herself, there is a hot feeling spreading on my cheek.

While I'm absentmindedly hardened, Shinonome gently whisper to my ear.

"Please do not misunderstand. The thanks is combined with sterilization"

Shinonome, to avoid seeing my face, goes towards the entrance at a slightly quick pace.

"Wai.....y, yo.....!?" (he said ちょっ.....お, おまつ....., ちょっ - cho = chotto = wait, お ㇿ - oma = omae = you)

Is the sterilization in regard to the kiss from Ten-nee, what did this person suddenly do, the tactless words like that didn't come out because I couldn't hide my astonishment.

Because, Shinonome Ibuki is a perverse person.

The girl who said differently from her true feelings, surely there is some hidden meanings in that action.....

N, no no no, there is no way that that girl likes me right!?

That fellow is the neat-type bitch, perhaps, maybe to make me think so is her aim.

While shaking my head, enduring my puzzlement, I remember something on that subject.

"O, oi Shinonome! Please answer one last question. You, why did you say that the contents of what I said at the meeting was your instruction?"

At first, I thought just like a cunning neat-type bitch, it was surely for the sake of raising her own reputation.

But, it didn't seem like that.

"You, aren't you weak at being stood out?"

"E?"

“I unexpectedly noticed that condition of yours while in class . Although I didn’t hear what happened in your past in detail, “my pet must have felt painful, wasn’t it” was what I thought”

“Shinonome, you.....”

“It’s only on a whim. It’s not for you in particular”

“ .....”

.....*Kuso*, as expected I’m no match for this bitch.

Shinonome said that in order to obtain me, she would instill her good point in to me.

Therefore, to not go the way she wanted to, I thought hard and should have been cautious.....

Because just a little, I did think good about it.

“Shinonome, arigato”

Although I know that Shinonome is a bitch, right now I can only thank her obediently.



# CHAPTER 10

## BOKU NO BUNGEIBU NI BITCH GA IRU NANTE ARIENAI

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*(lit. There is no way there are bitches in my literature club)*

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At last, the day when literature club is abolished has come. On Friday morning, the classroom already overflows with students, although it's raining outside because it's the rainy season, everyone is lively because of weekends.

Meanwhile, standing in front of me, Shinonome faces me with a serious look.

"Then, did you contact Aizawa-san yesterday?"

The asking Shinonome seems to be really worried.

"Iya, to be honest.....The same as you, I don't know her contact address"

"Haa. Despite being the club's president, you don't know your club member's contact address.....truly useless, aren't you?"

"I'm sorry, for being a bad president....."

Thursday, the next day after the meeting, Aizawa was absent from school. Worried about that situation, Shinonome requested, wanted me to contact her. So I tried to call her after school, but at that time, I began to realize that I didn't have Aizawa's contact address and was troubled.

"I wonder if she's okay, Aizawa-san....."

But then, the corridor becomes noisier and the classroom's door is opened.

"O, ohayo —"

The one entering the room with an awkward smile is Aizawa.

The bustling classroom become quiet instantly.

Aizawa almost flinched the moment she felt the abnormal situation of the classroom, but she bites her lips tightly because she hates losing, keeping that pitiful smile, she exchange looks with us slightly before sitting down on her seat.

But, nobody is going to talk. Everyone, despite understanding that Aizawa is innocent. After all, are they still doubting? Despite avoiding the expulsion with much effort, this kind of thing.....

But then, two gals who always talk to Aizawa (I think they are Fujisaki (藤咲) and Nanjou (南条)) awkwardly walk to her sides,

““Manaha, we are really sorry!!”“

“E.....W, wait, what are you two suddenly doing! Why apology!?”

“Because we, despite knowing that Manaha is not a prostitution, believed when we saw that photo”

“That.....we did talk badly about you a little.....”

It seems like, these girls somehow understood that Aizawa was pretentious. But they believed that photo when seeing it, and traduced her a little.

“E.....The, then, you knew I was lying!?”

These two have kept a gloomy face up to now, but seeing the surprised Aizawa, their self-control disappear,

“Puku.....N, no way, you still think it wasn’t exposed?”

“Ku, kuku.....it was very obvious, Manaha. You was really poor at lying”

“Eeee — —!? The, then, you didn’t believe when I said I had experience with men!?”

But two people who is asked shake their head left and right, Aizawa heaves a sigh of relief.

I don't know if Fujisaki and Nanjou are prostitution, I also don't know if Aizawa told lies more than necessary. But, seeing those three like that right now, I think those are trivial things.

"S, sorry you two! U, um.....I didn't intend to lie. But, seeing you guys like that, inside me, I felt out of place so I pushed myself a bit by saying those....."

"Hahahaha! It's fine. On the contrary, that point of Manaha is cute"

"That's right! We were bad for thinking like that so with this, we are even, right?"

"E.....You forgive me?"

Fujisaki and Nanjou nod with a smile.

"You two~~~"

Aizawa's eyes become wet, but after wiping her eyes, she shows a smiling face.

Seeing those three like that, soon the surrounding students begin to crowd around Aizawa, apologizing for traducing despite beings her friends. Then, Aizawa continues to say "It's fine" while smiling for a while.

After having calmed down, Aizawa who is finally freed comes to our places.

"*Gomen*, Ibuki and Ikuno! I couldn't come out"

"No, it's nothing. ....Other than that, was you all right yesterday?"

"Aizawa, because of various misunderstandings, you must have been depressed.....?"

"Uun! Because, Ibuki and Ikuno tried hard for my sake that much. Therefore, I was rather happy and lively yesterday♪"

Aizawa is showing a pleasant, dazzling smile, truly like an angel's, her face turns red unintentionally.

"Besides, yesterday my mother, knowing that I wasn't expelled, was very delighted..... And to celebrate, we had a small trip to a nearby sight-seeing area. A, ahaha.....Sorry, for making you worry"

As expected of Aizawa's mother, extremely loves her daughter..... The guy who will marry Aizawa in the future must have a considerably hard time to convince her mother.

"Is that so? But, it was good, you didn't feel depressed"

"U, un. Ehehe....."

But because there is the matter of Kuroki Ami, Aizawa seems lonely somehow.

"But it was really good. I was certain that Aizawa-san must be extremely depressed....."

"Really sorry, I made you worry. Also.....I'm seriously sorry for the problem this time!"

Aizawa who is polite despite looking like a gyaru puts both hands near her skirt and lowers her head deeply.

"This time, because of me you two were involved. Therefore, I promise that I won't lie anymore. T, therefore.....after this, can we still be friends? "

Although the apology was for me and Shinonome, but it seems like the friend and so on part was for Shinonome only, because she stared at her with earnest eyes.

"Y, yes. Of course. Besides, I also troubled you this time"

It's surely so. Each of you made a mistake. It was not possible to say who was bad.

"Really!? *Arigatou* Ibuki! I love you ♥"

"W, wait, Aizawa-san? Everyone is looking. Calm down a little....."

"Isn't it fine, for now at least. I, becoming friends with Ibuki is really nice♪"

Shinonome is bewildered because the friendly Aizawa is embracing her, soon she smiled wryly, as if giving up.

"Fufu, as expected, you are like a child"

“*M, mou*, don’t treat me like a child—A, other than that Ibuki! Can you tell me your address!? Yesterday, I thought that Ibuki-*tachi* would be worried and was going to call but,

I finally noticed that I didn’t have your contact address”

“Me too. Isn’t this a good opportunity to exchange?”

“*Un!* Then let me prepare.....a”

At that moment, my eyes meet Aizawa’s, she awkwardly averts her gaze.

Perhaps, the reason is that she is worry, thinking if it’s bad not to talk to an otaku like me. Although I’m worried about her face being red for some reason, because I will become a nuisance there, should I leave?

I leave the place where there are two happy people.

There would be some kind of reward if I helped a two-dimensional heroine. But this is reality. Besides, Aizawa thought that I tried because of the instruction from Shinonome. It’s natural that there is nothing.

But Aizawa is a good girl despite being a beautiful girl, I feel a little lonely because there is nothing. (*nothing = no reward*)

And then, after school, sitting on the sofa in the clubroom, unlike morning Aizawa is having a gloomy face.

“*Uu, gomen* Ikuno.....I, completely forgot that the literature club would be disbanded today”

“It’s fine. I was unable to make use of the note from Aizawa”

All the strategies that Aizawa devised were impractical. But, it was already enough.

“T, that’s right! How about asking Ibuki to wait a little more!?”

“Perhaps, I think it’s impossible.....That fellow is the board chairman representative and a member of student council, perhaps giving favorable treatment to a specific club is a little unwise, isn’t it?”

“That, is right.....”

“A, but don’t worry about it Aizawa! From the start, it was only a place to immerse myself in my hobby”

“That, it may be so. But when this place is lost.....I can’t be.....with Ikuno.....anymore”

“E, what did you say?”

“A.....*uun*!! N, nothing! A, ahahahaha!”

*\*bunbun\* (SFX: buzzingly)* Aizawa waves both hands in front of her face. But suddenly, with a sad look,

“*Ano*, Ikuno. The matter this time, truly thank you. If Ikuno didn’t do your best there, I think I wouldn’t be here this time”

“You don’t need to mind it either. Because I only did as Shinonome said”

“B, but, you did your best for my sake, it didn’t change, right? Therefore, Ikuno, if it’s good.....I”

When Aizawa is about to say something with embarrassment, Shinonome arrives at the clubroom.

“Both of you are here.....*tte*, why do you stare at me Aizawa-san?”

“N, nothing”

Being asked by the gentle-looking Shinonome, Aizawa somehow takes an attitude similar to sulking and averts her face.

Holding some kind of prints in her hand, she comes to the front of the desk and erases her smile.

Finally, this time has come.....

“Although I think you two already know, if you are unable to gather another regular member at this stage, the literature club will be disbanded. Because of that, may I hear the current condition?”

“I couldn’t gather.....The regular club members are two people, me and Aizawa”

“Is that so? It can’t be helped”

“Wait Ibuki! Isn’t it a little too coldhearted!?”

The strong-minded Aizawa stands up and protests in desperation, but Shinonome’s expression doesn’t change.

“*Gomenasai*. I come here as a person from the student council” (*the word herer is ningen – person and not member*)

“u.....that.....that may be so but”

Aizawa looks at me with a disagreeing face, but I shake my head and laugh feebly.

“B, but.....With great trouble, Ikuno did his best to make the literature club and yet.....”

Truly, Aizawa is a good girl. I feel like wanting to do activities with her in the same club a bit longer. Also, Shinonome too, this time I realized that she has an unexpectedly good side. Therefore, I feel like wanting to be allowed to be together a bit longer. But with the abolishment of the club, my special relationship with these girls is over. Although it’s a little regrettable, I have no choice but to give up.....

“Well then, buchou Ikuno-kun. Please sign this paper”

I look over the paper which is heartlessly held out straight on the desk.

“E, this is.....!?”

Seeing my surprised state, Aizawa who was on the other side hurriedly comes next to me.

“No way.....T, this.....Isn’t this the club member registration paper!?” (*should I use “member application form” from chapter 3?*)

Aizawa matches her eyes with me and we look up at Shinonome simultaneously.

“Ufufu, if you don’t want to, can you return it?”

“The, then, will you really join the club!?”

Seeing Shinonome who looks down while having a smile, I realize that it was a tactless question. When I’m filled with joy and almost shout at any moment, *\*munyu\** my arm is wrapped in something soft.

“*Yatta*, we did it Ikuno! The literature club is not disbanded, isn’t it!!”

My arm is being held between two soft swellings, I couldn’t do anything. But, seeing Aizawa staring at me, feeling delighted as if it is her matter, I don’t care about such a thing.

“A, aa! This is because of Aizawa’s assistance too, truly thank you!!”

“*Uun*, it’s not true! Besides Ibuki, you should thank Ibuki too!!”

With this, once again I can put myself in this place to enjoy my favorite things to my heart’s content. I can’t help but feel happy, while feeling Aizawa with my arm, I sign and write my full name in the paper.

“Well then Aizawa-san, because the student council will close at 18:30, can you quickly deliver this paper? Because I need to confer with Ikuno-kun about the conditional aspect (条件面)”

Hahahaha, conditional aspect, what kind of talk is that?

Besides, seeing Aizawa hug me, Shinonome’s cheeks seemed to be twitching *\*pikupiku\** (SFX: twitch/flinch)

“U, understood! Only 5 minutes left, I must hurry!”

Aizawa is so pure that she doesn’t notice Shinonome’s excessively wicked motive, she lets go of my arm and runs out of the clubroom.

Then, having a sneer, Shinonome sits next to me and pats the thigh

“Well then, because I joined such a club, I’ll have you accept a condition”

“Ku.....I knew it, as expected. ....Then, what condition?”

“Listen to whatever my requests are. Because it’s me who help you, it’s not worth if you don’t listen to me. After all, at the same time I work in the student council too”

Maa, to get Aizawa to join the club, I had to listen to her request, so it would be unfair if there is nothing for Shinonome, isn’t it.....?

“Understood. But, I won’t listen to the really impossible request!”

“Hmm, it’s fine. The negotiation is completed for the time being.....apart from that—  
—”

*guriguriguri~~~~~! (SFX: grinding against something)*

“Itai itai itai itai itai itai!.....W, why do you step on me!?”

“Isn’t it because you’re bad? You became *deredere* after being embraced by Aizawa. Wagging your tail for other girls in front of your master, such a thing is out of question. Just seeing is very unpleasant”

A, as expected, that Shinonome only sees me as an animal.....

And then, because Shinonome hears the sound of Aizawa coming back, she separates from me.

“Haa, haa.....the member registration paper, somehow.....I was in time”

“Kousuke! Go home with me today!”

Right after that, the *\*kirakira\** brilliant smiling face of Ten-nee appears.

Ever since then, Ten-nee has occasionally come to the clubroom and gone home with me just like this.

“That reminds me, it’s time to return home. Then, how about calling it a day?”

“You’re right. Because we can start the club activities again on Monday, let’s go home”

Although in my heart I'm happy and want to be in the clubroom a bit more, I endure it.

"A, *ano*.....Iku, no....."

Standing up from the sofa, Aizawa begins to talk with a slight hesitation while holding her bag.

"n, what's wrong Aizawa?"

"E, *etto*.....It's....."

Feeling the glance of Shinonome and Ten-nee, *\*sowasowa\** Aizawa is unable to calm down. (*SFX restlessly/fidgety/.....*) But she says determinedly.

"I, Ikuno! P, please.....have a date with me!"

Hearing these words, I feel déjà vu.

On the way back, I and Aizawa come to the fountain park in front of the station.

"Sorry Ikuno. For suddenly asking you to go together with me"

"It's particularly fine. Because in exchange for having you joining the club, I have to listen to Aizawa's request"

It's already 19:00 and the sky is filled with so much cloud that it seems like the rain is going to fall at any moment, if there weren't the lively street lights of the park, I'm sure that the surrounding areas would be in total darkness.

Aizawa doesn't seem to carry an umbrella, it should be fine if it doesn't rain.

"A, apart from that, didn't you say that you don't want to lie anymore? This date, is it for the sake of gaining experience to persuade your friends again?"

When I ask while being confused, Aizawa looks apologetic.

“I surely said so but.....that, after seeing Fujisaki and Nanjou, it seems like they are seriously believe me, I couldn’t say a lie like having lots of experience with men now. Therefore, I thought if I make the lie into the truth.....”

“The lie into the truth? What do you mean?”

“In other words, “In case you feel bad about the lie, won’t the feeling of guilt disappear when it becomes the truth” was what I thought. Therefore, I would be grateful if Ikuno could help me with that.....”

I see, she too didn’t want to lie. But, she couldn’t betray her friends either.

Of course, originally speaking, Aizawa who told a lie and put on airs was bad. But perhaps, Aizawa thought it was scary. The feeling of being out of place, being isolated from the surrounding.

I came to hate being stood out and follow “less friend, more acquaintance” because I don’t want to feel miserable just like the time in primary and middle school. Having understood that the bitterness of being isolated is really painful, Aizawa who told a lie didn’t seem to be that bad.

“Something like that is really Aizawa-ish. Okay, I will cooperate if I’m good enough”

“R, really? It’s okay?”

“Un. Somehow or other, I understand Aizawa’s feeling too. I will help until the lie comes true”

“Is that so? Sorry, for asking a selfish favor.....the, then.....”

Aizawa suddenly becomes restless, the light from the light-up fountain illuminate her red face.

“I, Ikuno’s contact address.....If it’s good, can you tell me?”

She says with a considerably small voice while averting her face.

Aa, I was not very interested but because I heard the conversation this morning, it seemed like she worried about me and unwillingly asked. Aizawa is really kind.

“You don’t really need to force yourself. I think you really don’t want to know the contact address of an otaku like me”

“I, I don’t think of such a thing! I ask because I truly want to know Ikuno’s!”

The seemingly angry eyes glaring at me are serious, it seems like she truly thinks so. Ma, maa, as members of the same club, I guess it’s necessary....We exchange the contact addresses.

“Thank you Aizawa. I saved it properly”

“Un. Me too, saved.....”

As if feeling worried, Aizawa confirms the address book many times over.

That reminds me, this my first time exchanging contact address with a girl, isn’t it? Are, I by any chance am a *riaquu* now?

“E, *etto*. Other than that, it’s late now, if this is a date then shall we have a meal first?”

“It’s true. ....a, but Ikuno, although it’s said to be a date today, in fact, it’s served as my gratitude to you. Therefore, let me treat you as a gratitude for helping me today”

“E, is it fine?”

“Ahaha, don’t worry. I plan to do something to thank Ibuki soon”

Shinonome?..... That reminds me, when we were about to leave, that fellow secretly said to me.

[I lend (*you*) to Aizawa-san today. But instead, I get to monopolize (*you*) from next time] (*everything in the gray () is not in the raw*)

I don’t know what that girl is scheming, for now I feel a little insecure.....

Ten-nee was Ten-nee, “Then date with me next time!” and got angry.

“*Etto*, it that’s the case, shall I accept your offer today? Then, shall we go?”

“Un, then please escort me properly!”

Aizawa looks very happy now. Because she doesn't have much experience, her desire to have a date with the opposite sex is strong, I think? Although I want to hold hands to satisfy that Aizawa, she surely said that she wanted to do such a thing with her truly beloved person before, if I'm not mistaken.

Having remembered those words of Aizawa, I walk without doing anything for the time being. And then.....

"*Ne, nee!* This is more or less a date and yet, why didn't you hold my hand?"

Turning back, Aizawa who looked happy just a while ago raises her eyebrows a little.

"*Are?* Because, you surely said that you wanted to hold hands with your beloved person before, isn't it right?"

"*e.....? A, aa!* Come to think of it, I did say such a thing, didn't I.....ahahaha! But, I think at least (*holding*) hands would be fine, I mean, it doesn't feel like a date (*without holding hands*), does it?"

"Is that so? *Maa*, if Aizawa thinks so then I'm fine with it"

"The, then.....please"

Aizawa, who suddenly has a firm expression, slowly offers her white hand.

To go that far, because I'm aware of it, I also become nervous. Besides, this is probably my first time holding hands with a girl. Despite thinking so, I hold her hand before becoming unable to move due to nervousness.

".....did hold, huh?" (「繋いじゃった, ね」)

Couldn't see the face of Aizawa who just had a deeply emotive voice, I continue to walk while leading her by the hand.

But at that time, suddenly a small rain begins to fall and soon, the rain gradually becomes stronger.

"*Gomen*, Aizawa. The rain has come so let's part for a bit"

I open the umbrella in my hand, let Aizawa in and begin to walk once again.

“After so many troubles, to think that I can hold hands while having a date and yet.....”

Aizawa is pouting a little when I glance. While thinking that state of her is charming, I walk slowly to match her pace for the time being. Then, as if noticing that I was aware and matched her pace, she cutely lets out a small chuckle. *(in the raw, it's “Aizawa's cheeks are puffing”, but it's the same as pouting, right?)*

“But, maybe something like this is not bad.....”

In this cramped space, even just a little, Aizawa leans close to me so I can smell the nice fragrance of perfume drifting in the air.

Although Aizawa is a beautiful girl, she's not a bitch. Maybe because of that, I become even more conscious and my face becomes hot.

The thing that Ten-nee said, right now I feel like having understood. My three years in high school, or even my life may be swung by this girl..... In fact, by now I have been swung around enough.

But about that, I don't consider it to be too troublesome.....

Haa, Aizawa too may be a considerably bad-natured bitch.

I decide to think so in order to control the feeling which is getting hotter.

And, I come to think that there will be two beautiful girls waiting whenever I come to the clubroom.

Because, there's no way there are bitches in my literature club.



